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Cambria Freeman.

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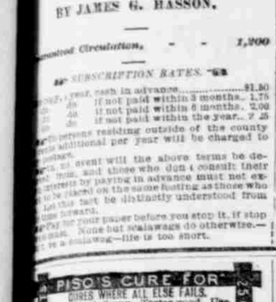

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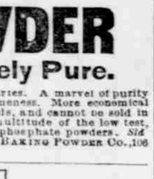
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TAKEN AT HIS WORD.

Nellie Palmer was lying on the lounge in her pretty bedroom, crying and looking very unhappy. And yet she had been married only six months, and to such a "nice, handsome man," as all the young ladies declared, that surely she ought to have been happy with him.

And so she had been until, to tell the truth, Mr. Bob Palmer, forgetting, for seeming to forget, that he was a married man, had recently taken to flirting with these very young ladies, at all the parties in Middleton, leaving his wife to take care of herself.

Surely it was enough to make any six-months' wife cry, especially one so sensitive as Nellie.

Not that Mr. Robert Palmer loved his little wife a bit less than on the day of his marriage, neither that Nellie suspected him of it, or for a moment doubted his morals any more than she did his constancy. But Mr. Palmer was a gay young man, and loved to amuse himself and to be amused.

He liked the society of pretty and lively women, both married and single; and, in a word, he liked to flirt and saw no harm in it. So, while he hung over the young ladies' chairs, laughing and paying gay compliments, his wife would be looking over a photograph album, or conversing solemnly with some old gentleman, or noticing some shy and awkward child while pretending to be unconscious of her husband's proceedings.

Not that she was compelled to enjoy herself in this solemn way, she usually so bright and pretty and agreeable, but she had no heart for anything else now. Of late all her liveliness and chattiness had left her, and she answered absently and smiled listlessly, and if compelled to dance or sing, did so out of time and out of tune to her husband's great vexation.

It is thus that many a young wife settles down into a dull and faded old woman, while her husband grows handsomer and heartier, and wonders what on earth could have changed her.

"Hallo! been crying again, I declare!" exclaimed Mr. Bob Palmer, suddenly ceasing his little whistle, as he entered the room, on returning from his office. "What's the matter now, Nellie? Canary refused to sing, or Madame Viglini not put flowers enough in your bonnet?"

"Oh, Bob! how can you!" sobbed Nellie, beginning afresh.

"Look here, Ellen," said her husband, sitting down on the lounge, and speaking more seriously: "I don't like this at all. I never come home that your eyes are not red and swollen with crying. What have you to cry about, I should like to know? It's anything amiss to me to quietly remain the house in this fashion, and moping away in corners, looking sullen and miserable, as you did last night at MacKlin's. Why, people will think me a perfect domestic tyrant."

"Ah, Bob, don't speak so! I can't help it, indeed. I do feel so miserable. You make me so, Bob."

"I! Well, that is rich! Perhaps you will be good enough to let me know of what enormity I've been guilty, that has turned you into a modern Niobe?"

"Nothing really wrong, dear; but, oh! if you knew how much a wife thinks of her husband's love, and—"

Here poor Nellie broke down again. Mr. Palmer's eyes opened very wide.

"Whew!" whistled he; "if this isn't really absurd. So, she's jealous!"

"Indeed, no, dear Bob! But—but—" she could hardly speak for the choking in her throat—"you can't understand the pride a woman takes in having her husband treat her with affection and respect before every one, or how it humbles and mortifies her to be neglected by him, and have other women consider themselves her rivals—like Isabel Baden."

Mr. Bob Palmer laughed outright, and then he grew angry.

"You're an absurd little fool, Nellie," he said. "As if Isabel Baden were anything to me beyond a pleasant and agreeable young woman to amuse one's self with at a party. Nonsense!"

"She don't think so," said Nellie; "and—and the others don't think so. They all think you are getting tired of your wife, and Isabel flatters herself that she has cut me out, and is trying to let people see it."

"Fiddlesticks!" said Bob, rising impatiently from the lounge. "I'm astonished at you, Nellie, and had really given you credit for more sense as well as temper," he added severely. "I wish you'd amuse yourself in society, as I do, instead of moping about in this fashion. You can't expect to have me tied to your apron strings; and I'd much rather see you flirting a little yourself than skulking away in holes and corners, like a spider, watching your husband's every motion, and see if you can detect him in doing wrong. You make me quite ashamed of you, I declare."

Mr. Palmer took his hat and walked out of the room, with an air of mingled dignity and injured innocence. His wife sat up, wiped away her tears and mused awhile, with eyes flashing and cheeks flushed with wounded and indignant feeling.

"Yes," she said to herself, "since he has requested it, I will amuse myself 'as he does,' and see how he likes it! Ashamed of me, is he? And he did not use to be so when I was gay and happy. Oh, Bob, if you only knew how I loved you!"

And once more, despite her resolutely closing her eyes and pressing her fingers upon them, the tears would come.

There was to be that very evening, a party at Col. Johnston's, and Nellie took particular pains in dressing herself for it. She had been of late rather careless on this point, and was now rewarded for her extra care by her husband's glance of approval and his remark that the pink silk was becoming to her. In consequence her eyes and cheeks were brighter, and her spirits more buoyant, as she entered Mrs. Johnson's crowded drawing rooms. Scarcely had they paid their respects to the hostess, when Mr. Palmer accosted, or rather was accosted, by Miss Baden, a brilliant, confident girl, who tried to ensnare him before his marriage; and, at the same moment, a gentleman addressed Mrs. Palmer.

She answered mechanically, unable to withdraw her attention from her husband and his companion, until seeing something in Miss Baden's glance at herself which she did not like, her pride again awoke, and she turned, as with a sudden determination, to the gentleman at her side.

He was a recent comer to the town, very pleasant and handsome, and Nellie Palmer forthwith began to try and make herself agreeable to him. He looked so pleased, and was himself so agreeable, that it soon cost her no effort to converse; and then her old lively spirits returned; and, to her surprise, she found that she was enjoying herself.

Her husband didn't much notice this, but Miss Baden did; and her flirtation with Mr. Palmer lost much of its charm, now that his wife did not appear mortified and jealous, and that people couldn't see that she was so.

Wherefore Miss Baden grew indifferent, and Mr. Palmer bethought himself to look after his wife. Not finding her looking over the photograph albums, nor talking to deaf old Mr. Brown, neither in any of the "holes and corners" which she was wont of late to frequent, he became rather puzzled.

"She's got in the dumps again, I suppose," was his thought, "and is trying to disguise it under the pretense of being ill. Dare say I shall find her crying or fainting away in the conservatory, with fans and smelling bottles round her, or perhaps she's gone home."

At that instant a little laugh at his elbow startled him, and turning, he saw Nellie bright and flushed, talking to a very handsome man. He smiled and whispered, "Enjoying yourself, Nell?"

"Oh, yes, dear, delightfully! Don't trouble yourself about me, pray."

He passed on, but didn't go far, and as he stood, whispering soft nothings to sentimental Kate Marshall, his eyes occasionally wandered to his wife. How pretty she was looking and how gay she was, and how coquettishly she was exchanging light repartee with that flirting fellow, Tom Harrison. And all the time the handsome stranger never left her side. It was perfectly evident that he admired her.

"If she were not a married woman he would certainly fall in love with her, she, my wife;" and he felt a little resenful of the admiration.

Nellie Palmer had never sung more sweetly or danced more gracefully than upon this evening.

"Don't you think, Nell, you've danced enough for one night?" said her husband, toward the close of the evening; "for a married woman," he added.

"Perhaps so," she answered, cheerfully; "but I've enjoyed myself so much! Really, I almost forgot I was a married woman, and felt like a girl again."

"And behaved like one," he said, rather coolly. "Who is that fellow that has been in attendance upon you all the evening?" he inquired, as they walked downstairs.

"That remarkably handsome man, with the expressive dark eyes, do you mean?"

"I never noticed his eyes or that he was at all handsome," he answered, stiffly.

"Oh, I thought you meant Captain Lovell of the artillery. Ah, here he is—just one moment, dear, I quite forgot—"

And Nellie spoke a few words to the captain in passing, of which her husband could distinguish only something about "that book."

"Upon my word," he said, sarcastically, "you appear very intimate already."

"Because, love, we've discovered that we're congenial spirits. We like the same things, books, music, scenery; in deed, everything, and have the same opinions on most subjects. You know how pleasant it is to meet with one who can comprehend you, not your outer self merely, but with a sort of soul sympathy."

"Soul fiddlesticks!"

"You never did have much sentiment, Bob," sighed Nellie, in an injured tone.

"Sentiment be hanged! Come, Nellie, be quick with your wrappings. It has been a stupid evening, and I shall be glad to get home and to bed."

When Robert Palmer came home next day, he found his wife, not crying, as before, in her bedroom, but in the parlor, practicing a new song.

"Captain Lovell called this morning," she said, "and I have promised to sing this for him at Mrs. Campbell's."

At Mrs. Campbell's, Captain Lovell was again in attendance upon pretty Mrs. Palmer; and then other gentlemen discovered her attractions, her piquancy, and coquettishness, and flirtableness; and so, in a very few weeks, Mrs. Palmer was a belle.

It was Captain Lovell who appeared chiefly to occupy her thoughts, as well as a good part of her time. She sung and danced with him; she read the books he sent; and so frequent were his visits, so constant his attentions, that at last Mr. Robert Palmer's wrath burst forth.

"Ellen," he said, as the one day closed the door on the departing captain, "I really cannot permit this to go on any longer. Your conduct to me is really most unexpected—most astounding. You are by far too intimate with this fellow, Lovell. He is constantly in my house, and last evening he scarcely left your side, while you stood, for two hours, the centre of a group of chattering, grinning popinjays, like himself."

"Why, Bob, you yourself blamed me for playing wall-flower and 'spider,' and said you were ashamed of me."

"I am much more ashamed of you now," he retorted severely.

"Now, dear, that is quite unreasonable of you. Didn't you tell me that I would please you by enjoying myself and flirting a little? You know you did," added Nellie, reproachfully; "and now that I am obeying you, you get jealous."

"Jealous? not I! But I am offended and insulted—yes, and disgusted as well. If only you could hear the remarks about yourself and that Lovell—"

"Similar to those that I heard in regard to Miss Baden, I presume!" said his wife.

"What is Miss Baden to me?" he demanded, angrily.

"And what is Captain Lovell to me?"

"You encourage him, madam. You flirt with him."

"As you do with Isabel Baden."

"A man may do what is not permissible in a woman."

"Ah, that is it!" said Nellie, with her old sigh. "You men may neglect a wife—may wear out her heart and life with anguish—may expose her to the pity or ridicule of her acquaintance by showing devotion to another; and she, poor slave, must not presume to turn, as may even the trampled worm, but must bear all in meek silence, never even imploring mercy, lest she should offend her lord. But I have had enough of this, Bob, and now as you do to me I will do to you. If you go on flirting, so will I. I know you don't care a bit more for Isabel Baden than I do for Captain Lovell; but I will not be neglected and humbled in the sight of the whole world. I am not a slave, but a wife, and demand the honor due to me!"

Her mood was a new one to her husband. She sat erect and proud, looking him steadily in the face, with bright, clear eyes, in whose depths he could still read great tenderness; and he had at once comprehended the whole matter.

A Boat on the Landscape.

Stranger (at watering-place resort)—"What is that enormous building across the way?"

Guide—"That's a hotel."

Stranger—"And that large, handsome brick structure?"

Guide—"That's the club house, sir."

Stranger—"I see. Well, what's that long, old-looking building behind the enclosure?"

Guide—"The grand-stand at the race-course."

Stranger—"Oh, yes. It's all very beautiful, but I should think the authorities would remove that unsightly little frame building adjoining the hotel away from the main thorough-fare. It mars the general effect. What is it? Some sort of a hen-house?"

Guide—"No, sir. That's a church."

SAVED ON THE BRINK.

I was seated in my office at Chicago one afternoon in October, 1884, when an acquaintance, a merchant of that city, called. I had then acquired a fair experience in my calling, but my income from that source had been quite limited; hence my extreme gratification when my visitor announced that the purpose of his visit was "business."

The gentleman said that a friend of his, Mr. B., a merchant doing an extensive business on Lake street, had requested him to suggest the name of a reliable man to undertake a private investigation; that he had promised to comply with the request, and therefore came to me.

I asked him if he new anything about the character and details of the case. He replied that he did not. At my instance the gentleman wrote a letter of introduction to Mr. B. which he handed to me, and after receiving my promise to deliver it without delay he departed.

I lost no time in communicating with Mr. B. I sent by messenger the letter of introduction enclosed in a note of my own, requesting an interview, and in reply was invited to call at his residence that evening at eight o'clock.

I was promptly on hand at the designated time, and was ushered into a comfortable and well appointed little library room.

Mr. B. received me cordially, but his face wore an expression of much concern.

"For what specific purpose is my service required?" I asked, making a dive at the business in hand.

"I wish you to investigate a little matter for me," he said, "and will give you the cause and details in a few words."

After a moment's hesitation, which seemed devoted to deep thought, he said:

"I presume you are aware of the character of our business; we require a large clerical force in our counting room; we reward efficiency and zeal with merited promotion, and many of our clerks have acquired their present advanced positions through this system.

"Among others in our counting room is one who has secured his desk by gradual promotion, a young man who seems possessed of the required qualifications and who has always, so far as I can judge, properly performed his whole duty. I speak of our cashier. He is young, intelligent, with a kindly disposition, prompt at his post and indefatigable in his work.

"Because of these qualities and the fact that he has exercised economy I have felt myself gradually drawn towards him. I have taken deeper interest in him than in many others in our employ and was much gratified to find that he had to his credit a neat little sum, saved out of his salary. Recently, however, I have noticed that he wears a haggard expression, and the discovery has disturbed me.

"When first I observed this change it was but slightly depicted on his countenance, but it has grown more pronounced from day to day until now he seems little more than a shadow of his former self, and though prompt at his post and in his work the old smile seldom lights up his genial face. I have taken occasion to look into his personal account in the ledger and find that from time to time he has drawn upon it until now very little remains of the $1,900 to his credit a month ago."

"What is your idea of the cause of this condition of things?" I asked.

"I have no fixed idea," Mr. B. replied, and then added:

"What puzzles and pains me is the fact that, though he has authority to pay out money standing to the credit of any employe's account and had a right to draw his money, he had several times invested in shares of building and loan associations, but never without first consulting me as to the advisability of doing so.

"Of course, I have been more than pleased with this mark of confidence, and was so favorably impressed with his worth that I had already determined that he would be the next to be admitted to a junior copartnership interest in our establishment. My recent discoveries and the cashier's reticence have made me uneasy. I am determined, if possible, to learn the cause of this change, and therefore I have sent for you to look into the case for me. I desire you to ascertain what influence has caused the change in his appearance, and what he has done with his money. The only condition that I impose is that you must make no move that will disturb him until you shall have reported to me. You may adapt your own time and method to reach the end in view, and you may call upon me for such assistance as you may require in the case."

"Do you suspect financial trouble in any form?"

"I have no data upon which to ground a suspicion; his trial balance sheet made three days ago proves the books and accounts in good shape, and the cash balance on hand at that time was correct."

"Does he complain of illness or overwork?"

"He does not; in fact, when I questioned him concerning the cause of his appearance, his answers seemed rather evasive."

After a few moments' further conversation I bade my client good night and departed.

The next day I entered the counting room of Mr. B. and asked the clerk at one of the windows to give me silver coin for a $20 note.

Pointing to another window he said: "The cashier will give it to you."

I was about to have a view of the cashier. This was the purpose I desired to compass. I had not up to that time had a glimpse of that gentleman's face.

Approaching the aperture designated I asked:

"Are you the cashier?"

Receiving an affirmative response I requested change for my paper currency, which request was silently granted.

The few seconds required by the cashier in which to gather up the coin and pass it through the window sufficed me to "take in" that gentleman's face that I might know it whenever I should see it again.

I spent several days in quiet investigation and then sought a private interview with the accused. After a few commonplace remarks I took up the matter in hand.

"I am a messenger appointed to watch you and gain information concerning your habits," said I, looking steadily in his eyes.

The young man assumed a calmness, but could not conceal his alarm and deep concern. I had fully determined that the cashier was not a rogue at heart. I believed that he was not confirmed in any vicious practice, and if his conduct during our interview warranted it I intended to be his friend. My object was that it was our duty, if possible, to prevent crime. We effect a vast deal more good in the world by preventing our fellowman from being a criminal than by permitting the commission of crime in order to "detect" the criminal and punish him. How many lives and happy homes might be saved if this were more frequently practiced!

After a moment's pause my companion asked:

"Who sent you to watch me?"

"One deeply interested in your welfare. Can you not guess who?" I replied.

"A lady?" he asked, much agitated.

"No," I answered, and taking the cue, I added:

"Miss —, of — avenue, so far as I know, is not aware of my employment, and I presume she does not even suspect that there is cause for it; indeed, I would deeply regret it if she did."

He turned his face full upon me and there was a startled and puzzled expression resting upon it.

"What do you know about that lady, and why did you mention her when I asked if your principal was a lady?" he asked, hastily.

"I knew that you visited her at her home this evening, and have reason to know your feelings towards the lady," was my response.

I had been right in my conjectures, and now knew that I had sent a shaft to a tender spot and felt assured that this hit would prove a valuable, though silent, adjunct to the successful execution of my hastily formed plan.

With a deep sigh of relief he said: "I am glad of it;" and then, after a pause, asked again, "Who sent you?"

"Who else can be so deeply interested in you?" said I. "I will tell you who authorized me to follow your movements while away from the office, but I will precede the information by the statement that my employer is prompted by the deepest concern in your behalf. Mr. B. is the individual," I said, but the young man's alarmed countenance urged me to add: "Yet he does not suspect what I have discovered; he is especially alarmed about the great change noted in your appearance, and commissioned me to adopt my own method and time in making the investigation. To execute this commission I determined to keep you under my surveillance, though I scarcely expected developments so soon."

"I presume you will report your discovery to Mr. B. at once?" he interrogated, with apparent alarm.

"Not necessarily," I replied briefly.

"Can my exposure be prevented?" he quickly asked.

"That depends," I answered.

The cashier impulsively thrust his hand into the breast pocket of his coat and drew forth a roll of bills. Turning to me with extending arm, the money grasped in his hand, he said, excitedly, "You are welcome to this, but for God's sake don't expose me; it will ruin me forever!"

Restraining my indignation as much as possible, I said:

"Your proposition is as unworthy of you as it would be unworthy of me to accept it."

My words stunned him, and an expression of dejection and lost hope overcast his countenance. Seeing the effect my speech had, I added entreatingly:

"I will be your friend and save you if you will comply fully with my demands."

A gleam of hope instantly shone on his countenance, and he added, rather demurely:

"What do you demand?"

Looking him earnestly in the eyes I answered:

"That you tell me truthfully how you came to visit a faro bank, how long the visits have been indulged in, how often and with what result."

To sum up his statement briefly, but which he gave in detail, he said that he went with a friend one night out of curiosity? that the game was fascinating; that he commenced by buying $5 worth of checks; he won $10; visited the place again a few nights after and tried his luck, but this time lost $25.

He repeated his visit two nights following with a like result, then the fascination and a determination to recover his small loss impelled him to go again, each time meeting with a loss and each succeeding loss being greater than the last, until he visited the place almost nightly, and finally realized that he had drawn out nearly all of his cash balance in the office, besides having hypothecated some shares of stock owned by him.

The loss caused him much regret, but he had spent many sleepless nights because of remorse when it fully dawned upon him that he was living a lie and that the confidence reposed in him by Mr. B. and Miss — would be instantly withdrawn and summary dismissal from both follow, meaning of course, disgrace. He had used his own money; he had not gone far enough in his recklessness to filch.

"Are you satisfied now to cut short this recklessness?" I asked.

"Yes," he answered determinedly.

"Pledge me your word that you will never again enter a gambling house or gamble, and I will agree to make a report that will not expose your recklessness. I believe there is ample chance for you if you will be wise as well as correct in your character; but I warn you that you will yet be watched, and if you prove unfaithful to your pledge I will see to it that you do not escape the logical consequences."

He extended his hand, which I grasped, and his moistened eyes, full of gratitude, told me he was in earnest when he said:

"I pledge my word to never again enter a gambling house or gamble. I thank you for your more than friendship. Your generosity will make me a better and a stronger man."

I put a shadow after him. His conduct proved exemplary. I finally reported to my client that I believed the young man made a temporary loan to a friend who was in trouble; that he had rescued his friend, and that his friend had paid him back the loan. My report was accepted; I was thanked for my services, and well paid for the effort.

On the 1st of January following the cashier was admitted to a junior copartnership interest in Mr. B.'s extensive business, and in October of the same year he led Miss — to the altar, and a happier couple never assumed the responsibilities of wedlock than did this one.

I meet the cashier occasionally. We greet each other cordially, but never allude to his narrow escape from disgrace.

A Tragedian's Way.

A man walked into the principal hotel of a Western city the other day with a valise and a big appetite, and going into the dining-room tried for a few minutes to work up a breakfast. He then broke out with:

"What, ho! landlord! Is there a blacksmith within the precincts of this mighty city?"

Landlord—"Why, yes, of course."

Tragedian—"Then send one hither."

Landlord—"What in thunder do you want with a blacksmith in my dining-room?"

Tragedian—"I would have him test his steal and brawny arm by severing in twain this steak from the shoulder of the deceased bovine of many years, and then, for my physical recuperation, I would have him saw, file and chisel off a few morsels from its hardened hulk, for I would dine the while. I pray thee haste and fetch him quickly. Stay thee! Your biscuits you can take to a stone quarry for a blast; these grits I can, with dexterous art and a glass of water, manage to swallow whole. Go bring the blacksmith. Away!"

The landlord fainted, and awoke almost a raving maniac.

PETER POTTER'S JOKE.

"You have made me very happy, Polly, and s'pose we set the day for Thanksgiving Day."

Miss Polly Perkins looked lovingly into his eyes and answered affirmatively by leaning her head upon his shoulder.

They were sitting in the pretty parlor of a cosy cottage on the outskirts of Glenville.

Their courtship had not been a long one—in fact, it had been short, earnest and decisive, and when Mr. Peter Potter parted with his betrothed that Sunday night he considered himself a very lucky man in securing such a prize as Polly Perkins, the prettiest lass in Glenville, who had eaten more philopenas and broken more chicken breast-bones than any maiden for miles around.

True, she was only 20, while Peter was a bachelor away up in the thirties; but he was a man of property, and carried on a thriving grocery business in the village; and there were some girls in Glenville who would have felt very much "put out" if they had overheard the engagement words spoken that Sunday night.

Thanksgiving Day was now only two months off, and Polly at once began to prepare her wedding trousseau.

She was a poor girl who made her living by working in a cotton factory, and she had no relative in the world except an old maiden aunt with whom she lived. She was a bright girl, somewhat pert in manners, and, on occasion, she could be as tart as vinegar.

Mr. Peter Potter was a queer mental compound. He was phenomenally unstable in his views on religion and politics; so much so, in fact, that he had won the nickname of "Peter Changeabout," and no one more faithfully observed the maxim, "When you're among Romans do as the Romans do," than he.

In politics he was equally fickle. One year he was an ardent Democrat; the next year he was a Republican, and once he figured as a bright and shining light in the ranks of the Independent party.

Peter Potter was a man well liked by the people of Glenville. He was not stingy. He was foremost in the works of charity, and many a poor family, to which enforced idleness or sickness had brought privation, was the recipient of substantial gifts from his store.

He was always a cheerful man, and no social party in Glenville was considered complete without his presence. And he was very popular with the gentler sex. Moreover, he greatly enjoyed a practical joke, even if he himself were the victim of it. In this respect he could give and take with equal satisfaction to his risibilities in either case.

Now, when the news got around that he had engaged himself to Miss Polly Perkins the gossips made all sorts of remarks about the matter not at all complimentary to Mr. Peter Potter.

"I'll bet a watermelon to a punkin seed," said Bill Jackson, the postmaster, "that Peter Potter won't be on hand when the time comes. Of course he now thinks he loves Miss Perkins, but he's likely to be smitten with the charms of Sallie Tweedle next week, and with those of Susie Timkins the week after, and with half a dozen others before Thanksgiving Day. Poor Polly Perkins! She's too nice a body to be trifled with and made the jest and jeer of all the girls in this town."

And this was the popular view taken of the situation, and some of the gossips were not dilatory in saying so much to Miss Perkins. Nevertheless, she had faith in her affianced, and received the tattle of the busybodies with unfaltering her good nature to become ruffled for a moment.

"Why," said she to a neighbor one day, "do you suppose I'm going to go crazy if he don't keep his word? Oh, no! There's just as good fish in the sea as ever was caught, you know," and then she laughed most heartily and went tripping along the roadside humming a cheery air.

Of course much of this gossip reached the ears of Mr. Peter Potter, who, however, went about his business as usual and was not at all affected by the coldness which some of the marriageable girls of the Sewing Society manifested when he met them on the street or at church. As for the gentlemen—those fellows who had declared that his intentions to Polly were merely one of his practical jokes—he said:

"Let 'em have their fun. I'll show 'em a joke yet that'll make 'em laugh on the other side of the mouth."

Well, it was now within a week of the time set for the wedding. Invitations to the ceremony had been sent out with the request that the recipients be at Miss Perkins' Aunt Betsy's residence at 3 o'clock of that day to witness the ceremony.

It was a conventional gathering of village society that met there that day. Even the gossips who had been most industrious in criticising Mr. Peter Potter were there. The Rev. Philip Thompson arrived a few moments before the appointed hour—he was to be the master of ceremonies—and when the old clock struck 3 there was only one absentee.

Miss Polly Perkins, prettily attired in white silk, white kids, a white tulle veil and orange blossoms, was standing by a window in close conversation with Aunt Betsy. Ten minutes passed, and then low whisperings were heard from knots of guests in the parlor.

"I told you so," said Postmaster Jackson. "Peter Potter is still entitled to the nickname of Peter Changeabout. Now, I renew my bet of a watermelon to a punkin seed that Peter won't be here. He's most cruelly jilted Polly Perkins, you bet."

These remarks were addressed to young Lawyer Tom Kent, whose conversation with a long haired, bushy-whiskered and heavily mustached gentleman had been interrupted by them.

"It's too bad—too bad," returned the lawyer, "but here, Mr. Jackson, let me introduce you to my friend, Mr. Max Spieller."

The bushy-whiskered man and the Postmaster shook hands and then the three entered into a whispered conversation about Peter Potter's non-appearance.

"He vos a goot

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - AUGUST 10, 1888.

DEMOCRATIC STATE COMMITTEE.

The Democratic State Committee will meet in the city of Harrisburg at 2 P. M., on Tuesday, August 28, at the Bolton house, to nominate a candidate for Auditor General, and to transact such other business as may properly come before it.

BENJ. M. NEAD, Secretary. ELLIOTT P. KISNER, Chairman.

DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,
GROVER CLEVELAND, of N. Y.
FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
ALLEN G. THURMAN, of Ohio.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE,
H. B. McCOLLUM, of Susquehanna Co.
PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS
ELECTORS-AT-LARGE,
JON. R. MILTON SPEER, Huntingdon,
HON. JOHN M. KEATING, Allegheny,

DISTRICT ELECTORS.

Dist.		Dist.	
1	David W. Sellers	15	Alvin Day
2	Michael Magee	16	William Dent
3	A. H. Ladner	17	Russel James
4	Wm. J. Latta	18	H. H. Woodall
5	John Taylor	19	Herman Bosler
6	Franklin Walden	20	Wm. A. Gierman
7	Geo. W. Pawling	21	William Maher
8	James Smith	22	John H. Bailey
9	Dan'l H. Schwyer	23	J. Hockenstein
10	W. H. Green	24	William P. Lantz
11	Charles Robinson	25	David S. Morris
22	J. B. Reynolds	26	Jas. H. Caldwell
13	Edw. J. Gaynor	27	S. T. Neill
14	Simon P. Light	28	J. L. Brown

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

FOR ASSEMBLY,
DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, of Johnstown.
JOHN S. RHEY, of Ebensburg.
FOR SHERIFF,
JOHN J. KINNEY, of Tunnelhill.
FOR POOR DIRECTOR,
JAMES A. WHARTON, of Clearfield township.
FOR JURY COMMISSIONER,
C. A. BUCK, of Carrolltown.

CLINTON B. FISKE, the Presidential candidate of the National Prohibition party on Monday published his letter of acceptance.

THE Alabama State election took place on Monday. The estimated Democratic majority is placed between 75,000 and 100,000.

KEEP it before the old soldiers that in the fiscal year ending June 30 there were 5,000 more original pensions allowed and paid than in any previous year in the history of the government.

THE Democratic State Committee has been called to meet at Harrisburg, on Tuesday, August 28 inst., to nominate a candidate for Auditor General and to transact such other business as may require their attention.

SENATOR QUAY, chairman of the Republican National Committee, informs the Pittsburgh and Philadelphia manufacturers that they must "ante up" not less than $100,000 for the campaign. That is where a war tariff comes handy.

AT a meeting of the Republican State Committee on Wednesday, at the Continental Hotel, Philadelphia, Thomas McCamant, of Blair county, was nominated for Auditor General, the position made vacant by the death of A. Wilson Norris.

WITH 200 labor papers in the country, of which one supports Harrison, about a dozen are non-committal, and the rest are for Cleveland, there are still Republican papers that profess to believe that they alone represent the American laborer.

THE naval appropriation bill about to pass Congress contains an item of $6,000,000 for the beginning of additional war vessels, $4,000,000 for construction and $2,000,000 for armament. This is a good beginning, and shows that the Democratic party intends that America shall have a navy.

THE United States and Russia will be depended upon to make up the deficiency of the wheat crop in England and France, and the United States especially, since the English say that the importation of Russian wheat has been the means of importing a variety of insects more pestiferous than the Nihilists.

IN the strong Republican county of Delaware the tariff reform movement is gaining ground most surprisingly. Meetings are held and tariff reform clubs with large membership are being organized in every section of the county. The people are beginning to see what their interests really are, and they are speaking out with the courage of their convictions.

THE Republican party in their platform demand the restoration of the public lands to the people. And yet it was the Republican party that squandered the public lands among the railroad corporations. While the Republican Senate was considering a bill last week for the forfeiture of 5,627,430 acres held by corporations the Democratic House Committee offered and adopted a substitute forfeiting 54,323,960 acres.

THE House is disposed to back up the President in his veto measures, even if it is incautious in allowing so many objectionable measures to reach the White House. Representative Wilkins on Wednesday endeavored to call up and have passed the Senate bill authorizing the erection of a public building at Zanesville, to cost $75,000, a smaller bill having been vetoed by the President. The Senate is always ready to pass these measures over and over again, simply to provoke vetoes, but so far none have made a successful passage in the House on the second trip. Mr. Wilkins' proposition was promptly objected to to-day, and the Zanesville postoffice will continue at the old stand.

HAVE you noticed the darkness in the Republican horizon. The total eclipse of the moon on the 22nd of July last, is not only equalled, but excelled by the total eclipse of Benjamin Harrison, the Republican Presidential candidate by the arrival of Jingo Blaine. The Johnstown *Tribune* in lamenting over the fact that Harrison is placed in the background, very pathetically remarks:

It is all very well for the Republicans to give Mr. Blaine respectful attention, on account of his eminent position and his eminent party services in the past, but there are some Republicans who think he can be made too much of in the present campaign. If it is true that before leaving London Mr. Blaine cabled a request that the Senate Tariff bill be held back until he could have a chance to examine it, and that the Senate agreed to this in order that he "might strike the keynote of the campaign upon his arrival," then truly he has great presumption for a private citizen, and the Republican Senators are at sea. Blaine's attitude on the Tariff is sound and his views are broad, no doubt, but we had understood that he was not the Presidential candidate this year.

While the Pittsburg *Times*, one of the Blaine organs pipes to the following tune:

If ever a man had a right to speak and be heard Mr. Blaine has. He put aside the Presidential nomination. He rejected the highest place for the humblest. He might have been chief in command, but he took the lowest station in the ranks. We say Mr. Blaine is entitled to be heard.

There is trouble in the Republican camp as to whether Blaine is a greater man than Harrison's grandfather, or not, and the arrival of the jingo statesman and his reception in New York, has precipitated the trouble. The National League Republican Club is running the Blaine reception and chairman Quay has a seat in the gallery.

IN all his utterances, public and private, Mr. Cleveland, says the Kansas City *Times*, has shown a deep interest in the ex-soldiers and has favored generous recognition from the Government. His acts have sustained his utterances. He is entitled to the gratitude of the men who are being led by selfish politicians to criticise his pension record. Republican Senators and representatives have taken the opportunity since Mr. Cleveland took the oath of office to sneak in a lot of fraudulent and flimsy claims, with the idea that if they became laws certain constitutents would get money and be pleased, and if the President vetoed them a howl about enmity to the soldiers could be raised. Everybody knows the carelessness with which, under the name of courtesy, members of both Houses vote for these private bills. The responsibility was thrown upon the President, and he met it with the firm sense of responsibility he has never lost for a moment. The country will applaud him and honest soldiers will be the first to extend commendation.

GENERAL PHILIP HENRY SHERIDAN, died suddenly at Nonquit, Massachusetts, on Sunday night, at 10:20. He had been sick since the 21st of May, but up to a short time before his death his physicians and family were confident of his ultimate recovery. His general health seemed to improve after his arrival at Nonquit, about a month ago, and he was able to sit up in bed and converse with his friends. But on Sunday the old heart trouble set in and death claimed the last of the great commanders of the army of the Potomac. He was born in Somerset, Perry county, Ohio, on the 6th of March 1831, entered the West Point Academy in 1848, and served on the frontier, fighting the Indians until the breaking out of the war in 1861. Since that time his history is part of the country's history and known throughout the land. Every patriotic heart in the country mourns the death of General Phil. Sheridan.

REPRESENTATIVE WHITE, of Indiana, bids defiance to the fool-killer and proposes that Congress shall fix by law a minimum rate of wages. According to the terms of his bill every male citizen or alien over 21 years of age who may be employed as a laborer in any capacity shall be paid not less than $1.50 per day of ten hours; every woman of over 16 years of age shall be paid not less than $1, and every minor over 14 and under 18 shall be paid not less than 75 cents per day. The Inter-state Commission is to assume charge of the operations of the Act, and $1,000,000 is appropriated to carry it into effect.

JUDGE THURMAN arbitrated the long-standing differences between the Hocking Valley miners and their employers, and decided that the workingmen were entitled to an advance of 10 per cent. in their wages. No wonder they have invited the Old Roman to visit them. The workingmen of Indianapolis recently resolved that they are "unalterably opposed to the election of Benjamin Harrison to the Presidency, because his life and official record fully demonstrate that he is blindly wedded to the corporate powers of the country, and has no proper regard for the interests of labor."

THE Republicans of the State of Indiana, held their State Convention on Wednesday and nominated General Hovey, for Governor. The Republicans of that State had counted largely on Governor Porter's accepting the nomination, but his positive refusal to run compelled them at the last moment to look elsewhere for a candidate. It was believed that with Porter, who is popular with the workingmen, Harrison might be pulled through, but the task was too great for Porter to undertake and he very wisely declined. Indiana is now a certain Democratic State.

JUDGE CHESTER H. KRUM, a lifelong Republican lawyer and jurist of St. Louis, pronounces the Chicago tariff plank "the most atrocious party utterance which has been made in the history of American politics. Its sole purpose is to maintain laws which the necessities of actual war created, but which now by so-called protection benefit less than three millions of people, who happen to be its favored recipients, only at the expense of over forty-two millions." He will vote for Cleveland.

In Favor of Cleveland.

YORK, PA., August 5.—One of the largest manufacturing establishments in Pennsylvania is that of A. B. Farquhar, of this place, who makes agricultural implements. He was a warm personal friend of Garfield, and only last week pronounced for Cleveland. In an interview to-day he said: "I have not left the Republican party it has left me. I became a Republican because I believed that every man, woman and child in America, white or black, had an equal right to liberty and the untrammeled pursuit of happiness. I voted for all our Republican Presidents. The Republican party has deserted the principles of its noble founders and now stands for the policy of shackling trade and taxing labor to give bounties to favored classes. It has become the party of centralization and monopoly, imagining the government was instituted for its benefit, while I, in common with its former great lights, Lincoln, Chase and McCulloch, believe in the economic principles of Jefferson. No old time Republican owes apology for advocating tariff reform.

"After the war I remained with the party called Republican so long as I believed the national credit (more important than systems of taxation) was safer in its hands. But President Cleveland's administration has proved there is no difference between the parties in this respect, and his tariff reform policy is certainly in the direction of national progress. The effect of high tariff rates is to encourage monopolies and trusts, and the farmer is beginning to understand this very well. Manufacturers seek to terrify farmers with a picture of the competition they will have when their factories are closed and their hands have to go on the farm. What nonsense! The Mills bill, by reducing the cost of the raw material, will open a dozen factories where it will close one. It is, besides, demonstrably impossible to break up any considerable portion of the manufacturing industry of the country even under absolute free trade (I am very sure that I would not have to stop, but would rather do so than have the community taxed to support me), while it is certain that with a lower tariff the farmer's supplies might be more cheaply obtained.

"In short, no benefit is derived by the farmer from the protective system; it is, however, very certain that the increased price he has to pay for supplies impoverishes him and makes the monopolist a millionaire. If wool was placed on the free list it would simply be what the wool growing States desire. The older States are growing less and less dependent upon wool, but farmers everywhere suffer more from increased cost of clothing than they would gain by tariff on wool, and a reduction of tariff, therefore, would prove a benefit to the farming community.

"Although the prices of agricultural implements are enhanced by the tariff, the implement makers suffer by the present war tariff system in several ways. He is at a disadvantage in the export of his wares; he is at increased expense for his raw material. His sales are diminished, and the high tariff, bearing particularly hard upon his customers, the farming community, he suffers with them. Were the President's policy carried out he would, while able to sell his implements at lower prices, make more of them and make better profits upon business.

"Protection is the father of millionaires and paupers, and the question simply is, shall we continue thus to tax labor and trade to fill the already overflowing treasury vaults and pockets of the millionaire, with a certain following of hard times and disastrous commercial reverses? It should seem that every one must know by this time how tariffs are made—lobbied through Congress by those who expect to reap the benefit. Protection is asked for infant industries, but the larger they grow the more is demanded. It is eternally dinned into the ears of the workingman that all this is done in his interest. Who is to teach him the truth that protection is always a tax upon labor, not upon capital? The duty must fall, indirectly, or directly on the congressmen.

"As to President Cleveland, his standard of duty lifts him above partisanship. I like his administration well enough to continue it. He has a place in the hearts of the people such as never could have been acquired by any amount of scheming."

Home revolt Against Harrison.

Evansville is the first commercial and manufacturing city of the great State of Indiana, the State which is the home of the Honorable Benjamin Harrison, Republican nominee for the Presidency of the United States. Yet this city of such vast importance, the Republicans, with very, very few exceptions, are utterly disgusted at the action of the Chicago Convention. Every man in this community knows that the *Bulletin* is as true to Republican principles as it is possible for any paper in the world to be. Those principles we love and honor, and hope to see prevail, notwithstanding the fact that the Republican candidate for the Presidency has proved himself, by his record on the Chinese question, to be an enemy to American labor and opposed to liberal views by his fanaticism on the temperance question. On all hands and among all classes of Republicans, we hear of their determination not to support Harrison, and it is as well for Republicans all over the Union to understand, once for all, that Evansville, the first city of manufacturing importance in Harrison's own State, has no earthly use for him and will not give him its Republican support.—*Evansville Ind. Bulletin Rep.*

THE tariff organs, having scoured the country from Maine to California, have succeeded in mustering a list of a little more than one hundred alleged Democrats who have declared their intention to vote against Cleveland and Thurman. The list is composed almost wholly of manufacturers and factory superintendents who "think they think" that the Mills bill might lujuriously affect their interests. But in most cases they take counsel with their greed rather than with their sober judgment. Some of them, of course, believe that Government exists only to enable a few favorites to enrich themselves at the expense of the community. When the Democrats entered upon the policy of Tariff Reform they anticipated this defection. There would have been slight merit and less courage in making this issue had it not been attended with some sacrifices. No great political reform has ever yet been achieved without encountering the determined hostility of those who profit by public wrongs and abuses. In the present movement to mitigate the iniquities and mischiefs of the tariff system it is a matter of profound gratification and surprise that the defections from the Democratic party are few and far between when compared with the gains which the cause of Tariff Reform has brought to its ranks.—*Phila. Times.*

Brace Up.

You are telling depressed, your appetite is poor you are bothered with Headach, you are fidgetty, nervous, and generally out of sorts, and want to brace up. Brace up, but not with stimulants, spring medicines, or bitters, which, have for their basis very cheap, bad whisky, and which stimulate you for an hour, and then leave you in worse condition than before. What you want is an alternative that will purify your blood, start healthy action of Liver and Kidneys, restore your vitality, and give renewed health and strength. Such a medicine you will find in Electric Bitters, and only 50 cents a bottle at the drug store of E. James, Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

Nonsensical Campaigning.

The fact that the Republican candidate for President is the grandson of General William Henry Harrison is certainly no discredit to the Republican standard bearer. The people irrespective of party honor the memery of the hero of Tippecanoe; but even though his grandson is now a Presidential candidate, the Democracy has no Ingalls to try to prove that General Harrison was a military blunderer and in reality a traitor to his country.

Against the character of the Republican standard bearer not one word can be said. He is a good citizen, a man whose domestic relations are all they should be, and a successful lawyer. He was also a brave soldier, and certainly has and is entitled to the respect of the country.

The great issue between the Republican and Democratic parties is whether the people or the special favored few shall be protected. The Democratic platform proposes an average reduction of 7 per cent. on a tariff of 47 per cent. and the abolition of a number of oppressive, nonsensical and inconsistent duties. The Republicans propose to stand by a tariff that was made oppressive in order to pay off the expenses incurred by the Rebellion. Four years ago, after deciding that the tariff ought to be removed and taxation reduced, the Republican party this year has made a complete somersault and resolved that the crudities, inconsistencies and oppressive features of the present tariff shall remain as they are.

As the question of tariff reduction is the great issue between the two parties, it is difficult to see what sense there is of raising in 1888 a hurrah about the log cabin of 1840.

And why drag the coon into a tariff reform campaign? The coon by instinct is a free trader. He steals his meals wherever he can get them, and the farmer who catches him preying upon his property doesn't think he is entitled to any protection. Neither is the coon in favor of free whisky or untaxed tobacco. As a symbol of Republicanism the coon is a fraud.

As protection enables the monopolists and manufacturers to live in magnificent houses and to decorate them with costly curtains, carpets and works of art from Europe, the log cabin also seems out of place in a Republican campaign. The dwellers in log cabins are mostly farmers, the fellows who get no protection whatever, and who are heavily taxed in the bargain to help monopolists to revel in rare productions of foreign countries.

The log-cabin and coon campaign is a first-class fraud.—*Phila. Herald.*

Pope Leo's Latest Task.

In several instances Pope Leo has shown himself to be possessed of an ability to grapple successfully with questions which belong exclusively to the domain of civil government. This was notably the case in his arbitration of the dispute between Germany and Spain over the Caroline Islands. He is now endeavoring to create a concert of public opinion in Europe against the slave trade in Africa, and has sent Cardinal Lavigerie to England to secure the aid of the Government of that country in a combined effort to check the evil.

The slave traffic prosecuted by the Arabs in Central Africa has long been one of the chief obstacles to the development of that region. Travelers relate that, having passed through villages inhabited by thousands of peaceful and industrious people, they have been amazed on their return a few months afterward to find the populous places sacked, the huts in ruins and streets overgrown with grass. The Arabs had swooned down upon the peaceful spot and had killed, captured or dispersed the inhabitants.

England has always been opposed to this traffic, and with the view of suppressing it recently granted concessions to the British East African Company. But it has been found impossible for one Power to bring sufficient pressure upon the Khedive of Egypt and the Sultan of Zanzibar, and therefore the Pope has sought to accomplish the desired end by the combined action of the European Governments. The work will undoubtedly be attended by great difficulties, but its humanitarian character has much to recommend it, and it should receive the encouragement of men of all creeds and nationalities.—*Phila. Record.*

The Iron Trade.

In spite of tariff outcry the iron trade in Pennsylvania shows an improved tone. The shadow on the future is not the probable outcome of revenue legislation, but the lowering rates for Southern iron. The capacity for cheap production in the South is every year more aggressively manifesting itself, and it is certain, in the long run, that Pennsylvania iron mills will have to regulate their business to meet Southern prices. The mills that cannot make cheap iron will have to stop.

The hardship of a situation which destroys the value of investments made under the encouragement of tariff bounties cannot be denied. But the Federal Government will be powerless to protect iron-masters against each other as long as there shall be free trade between the States. The loss of individuals by the reduction in the price of iron is, moreover, an undoubted blessing to the people at large. Iron enters so largely into all the uses of civilized life that its cheapness gives a spur to nearly every form of useful enterprise. If Pennsylvania should be driven out of her place as the chief producer of iron in its crude forms she could apply herself to the more profitable task of turning the crude material into the thousand shapes and uses which lie between the making of a fly-heel and a needle, or of a steel rail and a watch spring. There is no reason for discouragement in the cheapening of any article so necessary to human comfort as iron.—*Phila. Record.*

The Colored Men in Line.

From all parts of the country comes the cheering news that colored men are falling into the Cleveland and Thurman procession and are strongly and sincerely advocating tariff reform.

In every State in the Union intelligent colored voters have renounced the ticket and policy of the monopolists and even in Pennsylvania the feeling of independence is growing among that portion of our citizens. Over in Cumberland county there is a large colored vote nearly all of which went to the Republican ticket four years ago, but it is safe to estimate that half of it this year will be given to the candidates of the party that believes the present tariff system is burdensome to the working classes and a source of benefit only to the monopolists.

During previous campaigns the Republican leaders said if the Democratic party got in power the negroes would again become slaves, but this standard Republican lie has been promptly and effectively nailed. President Cleveland's administration has settled that sort of lectioneering.

Their Business Booming.

Probably no one thing has caused such a general revival of trade at the drug store of E. James, Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Loretto, as giving away to their customers of so many free trial bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Their trade is simply enormous in this very valuable article from the fact that it always cures and never disappoints. Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, and all throat and lung diseases quickly cured. You can test it before buying by getting a trial bottle free, large size $1. Every bottle warranted.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—The watering places are complaining of hard times this summer. Over a hundred waiters were discharged by the big hotels in Saratoga a short time ago.

—Pure water is being reached by artesian borings 300 feet beneath the salt water of New York bay, 100 feet from shore. A dock company is sinking a 12-inch well.

—The Controller of Tennessee estimates that the increase of valuation in taxable property over the entire State over 1887 will be between $75,000,000 and $100,000,000.

—According to a recently published Italian pamphlet there are now on Mount Athos twenty different monasteries; seventeen Greek, one Russian, one Servian and one Bulgarian.

—An Alaska Indian recently got the best of a New York swell to the tune of $3,500 at poker. And yet we presume that there are people who still presume that the Indian is incapable of civilization.

—General Joseph E. Johnson, the distinguished soldier, was in Omaha for several days last week. He is now more than eighty years of age, yet maintains the appearance and the vigor of a much younger man.

—A lady in Norwich, Conn., it is said, has constructed a scarecrow so ladylike and thoroughly fetching that every man who goes by tries to get up a flirtation with it. It is taken in the house on rainy days.

—Just because Mrs. Moore, of Texas, had not $60 in hand with which to pay a discharged laborer, he went into the field and shot seven mules and a horse that were ploughing there, and easily worth $1,200.

—Frank Thomson, first vice-President of the Pennsylvania Railroad sailed for Europe on Saturday. He will be absent a month and will spend much of his time in Scotland Pleasure alone, he says, is the purpose of his trip.

—While shifting cars at Penn Station on last Friday morning, James Pittaway fell on the track in front of a car and had both feet cut off. He is married and has a family on Thirty-third street, Pittsburgh.

—The extreme hot weather prevailing at Little Rock, Arkansas, the past week has proven very fatal to out-door laborers. One day no less than four persons were so overcome by the heat that they all died before morning.

—James G. Blaine, Jr., whose journalistic career in Pittsburgh was not the bowling success that his friends predicted, has been given the position of exchange reader in the press room of the Republican National Committee.

—Over 200 cattle have been ordered killed in Westchester county, N. Y., on account of the appearance of pleuro-pneumonia among them. Their value is estimated at $10,000. There is much opposition among the owners.

—Lawrence Donovan, who jumped from Niagara and Brooklyn bridges, was drowned on Tuesday in the Thames, near London, England, into which he jumped from the South Eastern railway bridge at Charring Cross, formerly called the Hungerford bridge.

—At 4 o'clock on Saturday afternoon a daughter, 2 years old, of Mrs. Edward Londer, of Carlisle spied two bottles on the table and, pushing a chair up, clambered up on it, and seizing the vial containing laudanum she drank its contents which caused her death.

—A woman passenger on the Union Pacific Railroad, near Cheyenne, lost her bonnet out of the window, and jumped off the train to get it. She escaped with no broken bones, but received internal injuries that will probably prove fatal. The bonnet was ruined.

—On Sunday a demented man made an attempt to kill Rev. Ezekiel Light, pastor of the German Methodist church at Dayton, Ohio, as he stood in the pulpit. The would-be murderer was quickly overcome and hustled out of the building. He is one of Rev. Light's parishioners.

—The three-legged mare at Avondale stock farm, in Chester county, is dead. She was a valuable brood animal, and, having met with an accident while in foal, one of her legs was amputated and an artificial one made. She bobbled about on this for a long time and was an object of great interest.

—Henry Graff was probably fatally stabbed on Friday night last, in Philadelphia, by Otto Felton. Graff was removed to a hospital in a dying condition, and Felton was arrested. Both men are boarding-house runners, and the quarrel which resulted in the stabbing of Graff was a continuation of a previous dispute.

—The cynical bachelor is at it again. Now he says he can prove by statistics that two wives elope to one husband, that three widows remarry to one widower, and that seven-tenths of the engagements which are broken are broken by women. Now let us hear from a cynical old maid on these and other questions.

—Pontiac, Mich., has devised a novel plan to attract visitors to her county fair next month. The Executive Committee of the Fair Association has offered to provide gold rings, marriage licenses, hacks, ministerial fees, and two pairs of shoes to each couple who will agree to marry on the grounds during the fair.

—Tom Rankin, a well known character in Western Pennsylvania, while assisting to paint the buildings of the Washington and Jefferson College, at Washington, fell from a scaffold which he was erecting, out of the fifth-story window, and was instantly killed. The distance was seventy-one feet. Rankin struck on his head, breaking his neck. The body was otherwise mangled.

—Mrs. Anna Klinger, wife of August Klinger, of Pittsburg, who works for Jones & Laughlin, whilst in the delirium of sickness, jumped through her bed room window on Monday night and has not been seen since. Her husband is greatly distressed about her. She has an infant but a few weeks old. She had on a calico dress and new shoes. She is but lately from Germany.

—By a severe wind storm near Wellington, Kan., on Tuesday, whole fields of corn were torn up by the roots and the stalks stripped and ears husked. Many chickens were found entirely devoid of feathers, miles from their homes, and other strauge freaks are reported. One girl was hurt, but no one was killed. Half the tombstones in a cemetery were blown away and cannot be found.

—A couple of boys named Golden, aged ten and twelve years, living in East Des Moines, Iowa, concluded to get up a little tragedy of their own, on Friday last, so they went out on the Rock Island track, about seven miles west, and tried to wreck a train by placing obstructions on the track. Section hands discovered the obstructions and removed them. The boys were arrested and confessed.

—An agitation is going on in India against the slaughter of cows for food for the soldiers. It is pointed out that it takes over 125,000 cows every year to feed the soldiers, and that the Hindoos themselves very rarely touch meat, living upon rice, vegetables and milk. Once even the poorest could have all the milk he wanted for his babies and himself, but now it is impossible for the villagers to get milk even for infants whose mothers' breasts have failed, and the failure of the breasts is due chiefly, also, to the lack of cow's milk. Thousands of children die on this account yearly.

—Edward Scanlon, a tramp, who claimed to reside in Scranton, was shot and killed by Policeman S. D. Hasson, at Franklin, on Monday night, while resisting arrest.

—An incendiary tried to burn down the town of Hampton, Va., on last Tuesday. He set fire to one building, which burned down, along with several others. It was the third attempt on the same building.

—During a recent heavy thunderstorm at Wolverhampton, Eng., a collier, named Bates, who had lost his sight through an accident, was being led home, when a flash of lightning was reflected on the spectacles he wore to conceal his disfigurement. After the peal of thunder which followed he complained of pain in his head. The next moment to his surprise he found that he had regained possession of his eyesight.

—John Robinson, the veteran showman, died at Cincinnati on Sunday morning. He had been for some weeks in a critical condition. Mr. Robinson was more than eighty years of age, yet until within a very short time he maintained a remarkable degree of vigor. He spent the greater portion of his life in the management of circuses, being succeeded by his sons within the past few years. He had amassed an immense fortune.

—Miss Mary Irene Hoyt, of New York, the insane heiress to Jesse Hoyt's millions, is at Montreal in charge of physician, nurse, and one of Gen. B. F. Butler's law partners. They keep her locked in a room in a big hotel. She is to be spirited away to Europe to escape proceedings about to be instituted in New York to place her in an insane asylum. Her fortune is estimated at $10,000,000. She owns nearly all of Saginaw county, Michigan.

—The Rev. Thomas McEwen, who, in the absense of the regular pastor, had charge of the pulpit of St. Paul's Episcopal church of Evansville, Ind., was arrested last Friday night for insulting Mrs. McCallan, wife of a prominent railroad official there. In the Police Court Saturday morning the minister was fined $25 and costs, which, failing to pay, he will go to the Workhouse for six weeks. The affair created a great sensation in the best society circles of that city.

—William Myers, a young merchant of Waynesburg, Ohio, proposed marriage to Miss Etta Metz, at that place, on Thursday night, and received a negative answer. This so excited him that he walked to the door and shot himself in the head with a revolver. He died in a few minutes in the arms of the girl, who said she had refused to marry him to see how he would take it. They had been keeping company for about a year. Miss Metz is almost distracted with grief.

—The other day Dr. Mary Walker, who continues to be one of the curiosities of Washington, asked the President for an interview, but did not get it. On her way over to the White House the doctor stopped at the Treasury Department and rode up stairs in an elevator. One of her fellow-passengers carried a lighted cigar in his hand, and she demanded that he extinguish it in her presence. "When you take off trousers and put on petticoats I will put out my cigar," said the man.

—Samuel Shilling, of Shillington, Berks county, Pa., was born on the 22d of February. He married his wife on the 22d of February, and her birthday was on the 22d of February. Their first child—a boy—was born on the 22d of February, exactly one year after their marriage. Two years thereafter, on the 22d of February, twins—a boy and a girl—were born. Two years after, on the 22d of February, a girl was born. This is as far as they have got.

—On last Friday afternoon thirteen persons were burned to death in a six-story tenement in New York; and a number of others were badly burned, several of them, it is thought fatally. Some of the details of the catastrophe are sickening. An effort was made to save a woman, but as she could not save her two children, she preferred to remain in the building and die. Her bones, with those of her children clasped in her skeleton arms, were afterwards found in the building.

—A four-year old daughter of John McGuigan, of McDonald Station, on the Panhandle Railroad, was struck by a train on Wednesday night of last week and instantly killed. She was playing on the track unmindful of danger. An express train running at the rate of forty miles an hour rounded the curve. The engineer saw the little girl sitting upon the track looking at the approaching train. It was useless to attempt to stop. He simply turned his head while the little innocent one met her death.

—For some time Mrs. Harry Clark, of Uhrichsville, Ohio, had been troubled with what she supposed was rheumatism. At times she experienced a sharp pain in her leg, and finally a good-sized lump appeared below the knee, which was very sensitive to the touch. Upon examination by a physician, he, with the aid of a pair of tweezers, removed a needle, bent at one end and turned black. Mrs. Clark says she has no recollection of ever swallowing a needle, but the physician says this may have occurred when she was a child.

—Mrs. William Milligan, of Monticello Fla., put some pillows out to sun and a large bull snake four feet long crawled into one of them. The pillow was placed on the bed and the woman slept all night with this horrid monster under her head. At times during the night she felt the body of the snake touch her shoulders and arms, but supposed it to be the arm of the child that was sleeping with her. When she went to the bed to make it up she raised the pillow and saw the large snake curled up under it. The snake was killed. The breath of these snakes is said to be deadly poison, and Mrs. Milligan had a narrow escape.

—As the West Newton train, due in Pittsburgh at 8:30 on Monday morning, was running into Coultersville, a 3-year-old boy named Mitchell was seen by the engineer directly on the track not 30 yards distant. The brakes were applied and the engine reversed, but it could not be stopped. The child saw the engine coming and stood facing it smiling, with arms outstretched toward it. The train struck it and passed over the place where the child had stood, and when the train was finally stopped and backed to the place where the little fellow stood he could not be found, either upon the track or upon the embankment flanking the track. He was finally found lying on the platform of the pilot, taken home and after a short time brought to consciousness, when it was found not a bone had been broken.

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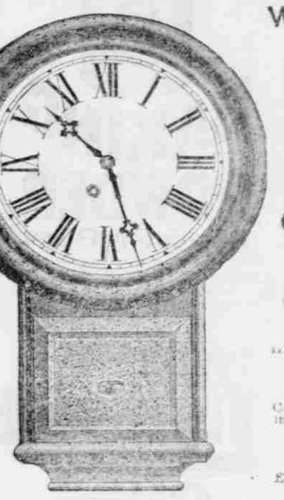

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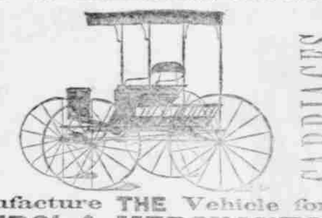

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EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, -- AUGUST 10, 1888.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—The summer resorts are all full.

—Quit playing on the streets should be prohibited.

—Rattlesnakes and snakes are reported plenty on the mountains.

—Miss Clara Keans, of this place, took a position on Wednesday morning for Altoona.

—Mrs. James J. Thomas, of Carroll township was a visitor to our town on Monday.

—Mrs. Wm. J. Kline and M. D. Will, Esq., were among the visitors to our town on Tuesday.

—A number of our people will attend the Pittsburgh camp-meeting at Wilkinsburg next week.

—A number of the typhoid fever cases in this place are supposed to have been caused by the well water.

—The County Commissioners are laying a new crossing on the north and south sides of the Court House square.

—We are now in the midst of "dog days" which began on the 13th of July and will end with the 20th of this month.

—Mrs. J. G. Thomas and son, Daniel, of Beaver, Ohio, are visiting friends and relatives in this place and vicinity.

—Miss Hattie Stolz, of Carrolltown, who is visiting friends in this place for a few weeks, will return home on Thursday.

—For dyspepsia take no solid food. Drink ice water. Rest quietly, lying down. You are cured without taking medicine.

—Mrs. H. A. McPike, wife of the senior editor of the Altoona *Times*, is visiting her father, Mr. and Mrs. Martin Ward, of this place.

—The prisoners are now locked up in the largest number of patrons that institution has had in the history of the county.

—Mrs. Annie Klingensmith (formerly Miss Cobb), of Lawrenceville, Allegheny county, Pa., is visiting her many friends in this place.

—Wanted at McDonald's store, Loretto, two pounds good, clean dry wool for which the highest price will be paid. Cash on delivery.

—Two prisoners were brought to jail on Monday for illegal car riding. The railroad officials are making a determined effort to break up the practice.

—Horses and cattle may be protected from flies by wiping them all over with a sponge dipped in soapsuds in which a little kerosene oil has been mixed.

—Col. A. T. Pindle, of this place, who has been sojourning in the Southern States for the past couple of months, returned home on Wednesday, looking hale and hearty.

—A woman by the name of Mrs. Hannah Keys, of Bellefonte, disappeared from home on the 16th of July and she has not been heard of since. Foul play is suspected.

—The Misses Von Lunen, of Johnstown, who have been visiting Miss Mary Roberts of this place, for the past two weeks, took their departure for home on this (Thursday) morning.

—Kidney cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Hoxsey, 631 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business prescribed by thousands of cures after all else failed.

—The base ball club of this place has issued a challenge from the Conemaugh base ball club, to play at Ebensburg in the near future. We understand the challenge has been accepted.

—A wire dinner named John Santmyer, who works in the Gautier Mill at Johnstown, had two of the fingers of his right hand so badly injured by getting them caught in a set of wires.

—Charles, son of Felix Beck, of Gallitzin, died at his home in that place on Sunday last from diphtheria. He was about 10 years of age and his remains were interred in Cassia, on Sunday.

—A large black bear made its appearance in the town of Indiana on Tuesday of last week and after taking a view of the place, but without waiting for an introduction to the sporting men of the town.

—The number of visitors at Bedford Springs is larger than for years past. Hundreds of applicants have been unable to find accommodations at the hotels, and had to be turned away for want of room.

—LOST.—On the Loretto road near Ebensburg, a sun umbrella with a silver handle on which "S. M. L." is engraved. A reward will be given the finder if returned to Dr. Lancaster, at Mapel Park Springs.

—Mrs. Cloyd May, of Lewistown, while arranging a bureau drawer, found a revolver. While handling it the weapon was discharged, the ball striking the index finger of her left hand, badly lacerating it.

—Thomas Edwards, of Blacklick township, put eight hundred and fifty dozen ears of wheat from a twenty-six acre field last year and estimates that it will turn out when threshed seven hundred bushels.

—A fall of fire clay in the Rochester collieries, Beaver county, on Monday killed James Ryan and seriously injured Eph Ritsley and Jack Kinney. Mine Inspector Hampson has been telegraphed for to investigate the safety of the mine.

—Tom Trout and Robert Kennedy were arrested at Altoona on Monday morning for stealing iron in the large warehouse of Barnhart's sons. They were taken to jail at Hollidaysburg to await trial. They have served terms in the Penitentiary.

—In last Thursday afternoon May Stutzman locked herself in her room at the residence of her uncle, Alex. Stutzman, at Somerset, and some hours later was found dead in her bed, while the dead body of a new born babe lay at the foot of the bed.

—We have a speedy and positive Cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker Mouth, and Headache, in Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. A Nasal Injector free with each bottle. Use it for sweet breath and sweet breath. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.

—William Janeway, a lumberman, near Renovo, Clinton county, recently stamped to death a rattlesnake which he suddenly encountered in the woods, that was nearly seven feet in length and had twenty-one rattles. The snake sunk its fangs in the rubber boots.

—The Democrats of this place and vicinity are requested to meet at the Mountain House, on Saturday evening, at 8 o'clock, sharp, for the purpose of organizing a Cleveland and Thurman club. Let every one be in attendance and place his name on the roll.

—A few weeks ago Messrs. P. G. Riley and James Riley, two brothers from Clearfield, Pa., bought the Collins homestead on Union street and moved here on Tuesday. On Thursday (Thursday) P. G. Riley, who has been in ill health for some time, took a severe turn for the worse and died this afternoon. We understand he was about forty-five years of age and leaves a wife, but no children.

—The Stars and Park nine will play a match game of ball on Saturday next.

—Mr. John Fitzharris, of Hollidaysburg, is nursing a fractured wrist, the result of an upset from a carriage, near Dell Delight grove.

—Martin Lock, aged 16, a resident of Shafton, Westmoreland county, attempted to jump on a train on Tuesday night and was cut in twain.

—The Stars of this place and the Maple Park nine crossed bats on the Maple Park grounds on Saturday last. Blair and Chute were the battery for the Stars, and Scott and Bolsinger for Maple Park. Four innings were played when rain interfered, the score standing 7 to 7.

—"For the heated term, the slimmer you look the better," says a fashion writer to the ladies for August. And he might have added, "The tighter you pull the corset-strings, the sooner you will have a chance to visit the other shore, where fashions trouble not and the weary are at rest."

—The people of Willhelm, Huntingdon county, are agitated over the mysterious disappearance of Mrs. Hannah C. Royer, wife of George Royer. She left home on the night of July 16th and has not been seen or heard of since. Her husband thinks she has gone off to marry another man.

—Clearfield county holds a peculiar distinction among the older counties of this State from the fact that no toll is collected on any road or bridge within her borders, that system having been finally abolished after a contest lasting over fifty years. We believe no other county in the State is similarly situated in this respect.

—Mrs. R. E. Jones will commence the erection of a handsome store-room and dwelling on her lot on High street, opposite the postoffice. The old frame dwelling house that stood on the lot has been torn down within the past few days, and work on the cellar and foundation for the new building will commence at once.

—Coming, on Monday, August 13, 1888, Calanthe Indian Medicine Company. On Public Square, Ebensburg, for one week. Admission, 10 cents. Change of programme nightly. A circus, minstrel show and theatrical performance all for 10 cents. Matinee every Saturday afternoon. Admission to matinee for children 5 cents.

—The Loretto Merchandise Company, having concluded to quit business, offer the balance of their stock at greatly reduced prices. It will be to the advantage of buyers to examine their stock. They also offer at private sale their entire stock and fixtures, also real estate consisting of store room, house and lot, stable, etc. For particulars call on or address the company at Loretto, Pa.

—Bargains at McDonald's store, Loretto, Pa. Sugar, 6, 7, 8 and 9 cents per pound, teas, 35, 50 and 70 cents per pound; coffee 15, 20 and 22 cents per pound; oatmeal, 5 cents; barley, 6 cents; rice 8 cents per pound; calicoes, 4, 5, 6, and 7 cents per yard; dress goods, 6, 8, 10, 12 and 15 cents; per yard; children's, misses' and ladies' shoes and all spring and summer goods at actual cost for spot cash or trade.

—The following named persons can each obtain a letter by calling at the Ebensburg postoffice: R. L. Stuffs, Esq., (2), Mr. Lyman Wertz (2), J. Yaw, Esq., Mr. Dan. Scane, Rowland Lloyd, Geo. Litzinger, Esq., Mr. A. P. McCallister, Mrs. M. C. Gibson, Miss Maggie Davies, Prof. A. H. Boyde (2), Miss Alfretta Booth, Mrs. Louvenia Cox, Miss Maggie E. Davis (2), Willie Convery, Whitten Bowman, Mrs. Mary E. Davis.

—Mr. T. A. Shanbaugh, who for the past seven years has been assistant cashier in Johnston, Buck & Co.'s bank, in this place, took his departure on Saturday last for Carrolltown, to take charge of the new bank recently established by the same firm, at that place. Mr. Shanbaugh is an accommodating and moral young man, and will certainly give satisfaction to all persons with whom his business brings him in contact.

—On Friday last a fight occurred at Chest Springs between William O'Hara, who has a log camp in that neighborhood, and John Richardson, one of his employees. The trouble originated about wages due to Richardson and was a brutal affair. O'Hara had two of his fingers badly bitten and a piece of his right ear bitten off while Richardson was badly cut about the head and face. Bystanders finally interfered and parted the men.

—Prof. J. S. Taylor, wife and child, of New York City, were the guests of L. Strayer and family several days last week. Prof. Taylor was a teacher in the Ebensburg Normal School with Mr. Strayer at the opening term, and was a competent and popular instructor. He is now principal of a grammar school in New York City. Prof. Taylor is one of natures noblemen—a gentleman, and his many friends at Ebensburg were glad to see him.

—Mrs. Eliza McKalip, of Delmont, arose from her bed before daylight on Sunday morning, and while descending the stairs missed her footing and fell to the hall below, crushing her elbow and breaking the arm above the wrist. The bones in the elbow were so badly crushed that it was feared it would be necessary to amputate the arm in order to save her life. Mrs. McKalip is about seventy years old and is well known throughout Westmoreland county.

—Lewis Millhouser, an only son of a widowed mother, who is a lady of wealth and prominence, has been systematically robbing the merchants of Blairsville for some months past. His room was searched and a miscellaneous assortment of plunder, amounting to between $1,500 and $2,000 in value, was discovered. Lewis confessed, and, going to a bank, drew $2,000, which he promised to distribute *pro rata* among his victims, but without doing so he disappeared.

—Mrs. Rosanna McEnrue, widow of Terrence McEnrue, of Summerhill township, died at the home of her son-in-law, W. Harbison, in Tyrone, Pa., on Wednesday, August 8th, 1888, aged about 75 years. She leaves one son Rev. Thomas McEnrue formerly pastor of the Catholic church at St. Augustine, in this county, but now of Freeport, Pa., and one daughter the wife of W. Harbison, of Tyrone, Pa. Her remains will be burried at Wilmore to-day (Friday) at 10 o'clock A. M.

—The examination of teachers for the schools of Allegheny township was held at Loretto, on Tuesday, Aug. 7th, after which the following teachers were selected: Fiber school, Miss Tillie Bradley; Storm school, Miss Ella Sweeney; Wills school, Miss Annie Haid; Bradley school, Miss Fannie Richardson; McMullen school, Miss Myra Richardson; Buck's school, Miss Rose Dubrel; Bishop school, Miss Katie Conrad. Owing to the scarcity of teachers, the Weakland and Barnet schools are still vacant.

—While a gang of men were working on a new stone bridge, to be built by the Pennsylvania railroad over the Juniata river seven miles east of Huntingdon, on Tuesday last, a car loaded with stone was being put in on the siding and struck the trestle upon which six men were working, breaking the trestle loose from its supports and throwing it and the men to the ground below, a distance of forty-two feet. The men were all more or less hurt. Five of them were brought to the Altoona hospital were their injuries were attended to. The other man was not seriously hurt and returned to his home.

—George, aged about 15 years, son Dr. Geo. D. Ballantyne, of this place, while attempting to jump on a west bound freight train at Coal Siding near Mill Creek, Thursday afternoon, was thrown under the wheels and had his right leg badly crushed above the ankle. He was picked up by the crew of the gravel train shortly afterwards and brought to his home, where the limb was amputated about six inches below the knee. George is a bright, active boy, known to every body in the town, and the accident caused by his imprudence has awakened the sympathy of the entire community. He endures his suffering bravely. We wish him a speedy recovery.—*Huntingdon Local News.*

—On Thursday morning of last week a terrible tragedy occurred at the Metropolitan Hotel, Pittsburgh, in which May Patton, of Johnstown, took a leading part. Early in the morning, about 4 o'clock, Charles DeKnight, of Lawrenceville and May Patton stopped at the hotel and registered as man and wife and were assigned a room. About 9 o'clock several shots were heard in the room, and on breaking open the door, DeKnight was found lying on the floor, still living, with a shot through the head and May Patton lying on the bed dead with a shot through her temple. DeKnight died while being taken to the hospital. May's parents reside in Johnstown and are respectable people, though May had the reputation of being a little fast.

—The Sheridan Troop, Tyrone, to the number of 66 men, with a four-house wagon containing commissary stores and tenting accoutrements, with a two-horse ambulance wagon containing like equipments, met on Monday and took up their line of March for Conneaut Lake, Crawford county, where the Second brigade, National Guard of Pennsylvania, will have their encampment this year. The route taken is Glen Hope, the first stop, and from thence to Punxsutawney, Brookville, Clarion, Franklin and Meadville to place of destination, passing through the counties of Blair, Centre, Cambria, Clearfield, Indiana, Jefferson, Clarion, Venango and Crawford, a distance of 220 miles. They will consume the best part of six days in the accomplishment of the journey. The home trip will likely be by rail.

—Philip Rosenbaum, a Russian Hebrew, was accidentally shot at Frugality on Thursday morning of last by William Rosenberg, a fellow Hebrew. The men were friends and were discussing the merits of their revolvers, standing close to each other, when in some manner white pulling his weapon from his pocket the pistol of Rosenberg was discharged. The ball, a 38 calibre, entered Rosenbaum's body at the navel and entered the bowels. The wounded man dropped to the ground, while Rosenberg ran for help and Rosenbaum was carried to the hotel, where he laid for some time before medical aid could be obtained. Finally Dr. Woods, of Coalport, reached there and did what he could to relieve the wounded man. In the evening he was taken to the Altoona Hospital, where he lingered until Friday afternoon and expired about 5 o'clock. The man who did the shooting cried bitterly over the unfortunate occurence and awaited the verdict of the Coroner's jury, when he intended giving himself up. The Coroner's jury on Tuesday rendered the following verdict: The death of Philip Rosenbaum was caused by a pistol-shot wound from the hand of one William Rosenberg at Frugality, Cambria county, Pa., August 2, 1888, and our verdict is, as it appears from the evidence, that the shooting was accidental.

—Mr. David Rager was in town this morning says the Johnstown *Tribune* of Tuesday and informed the *Tribune* that his house and stable, situated in Jackson township, near the Chickeree school-house, were burned about 9:30 last evening. Mr. Rager is a bachelor and lived alone. The house was a story-and-a-half log structure and the stable was a one-story frame. Mr. Rager was not at home when the fire broke out. The wife of his uncle, Thomas Rager, who lives about half mile distant, is very ill, and Mr. Rager was there visiting. His attention was called to the fire by Benjamin, a son of Thomas Rager. He started at once for his burning home, but when he arrived it was enveloped in flames and nothing could be saved. The contents included household goods, grain, some money, clothing, etc. An investigation revealed the fact that the logs had been saturated with carbon oil and the torch then applied. Mr. Rager puts his loss at about $600. He had no insurance. There was some straw and farming implements in the stable. Mr. Rager says he has a pretty good idea concerning the identity of the incendiary, and if he can procure sufficient evidence to fasten guilt upon the suspected party he will have him prosecuted. Mr. Rager has lived all his lifetime in the neighborhood in which his burned buildings were situated, his farm being part of the old homestead. He naturally feels very much troubled in consequence of his loss.

Tributive Respect.

At a meeting of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of Ebensburg, Pa., held on Friday evening, August, 3rd, 1888, the following minute was adopted:

The second time in the history of our society we are called to mourn the death of one of our members. Mrs. Orsina P. Barker.

She connected herself with the society at its organization, and in January, 1882, became a life member of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Presbyterian church. During the long years of her suffering, she ever manifested an interest in the work and progress of the society, and although her words and works were little heard and seen of men, yet, she was loved and esteemed to an unusual degree. We will miss her, and, can but point others to the record of her life, rich in good works, and beautiful, in the consecration of time, influence and means to her beloved Master.

MRS. H. P. LLOYD.
MISS B. J. ROBERTS.
MISS SUE KINKEAD.
MISS ALLIE LLOYD.

Answer This Question.

Why do so many people we see around us seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Coming Up of the Food, Yellow Skin, when for 75 cents we will sell them Shiloh's System Vitalizer, guaranteed to cure them. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.

GABLE & CO. are selling a lot of Children's Lace Caps at 50 cents that are the $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50 quality, in order to close them out.

1402

Eleventh Ave.,

ALTOONA, PA.

CLOSING out Wash Goods cheap.

Closing out our Parasols cheap.

Closing out Dress Goods cheap.

Communication.

CARROLLTOWN, Aug. 8, 1888.

EDITOR FREEMAN: The new historical, geographical and geological work on Cambria county is progressing finely. The foreman, Mr. Caldwell, informs us that large and extended coal fields are to be found in great portions of the county.

This county is so situated and being in almost the centre of the State, taking in part of the Allegheny mountains and on top of the great water sheds that divide the Atlantic from those of the gulf.

We find the Susquehanna river enters the county at Cherrytree and runs through Susquehanna, Barr and into Carroll townships and in the North and South branches of Blackick creek the sources of the waters of Gulf.

The value of the coal beds make them an object of interest to every citizen and we naturally inquire: How came these here? and we might be justified in saying that no satisfactory answer has yet been given. If we should hastily conclude that they were always here, just as we see them, a little observation would serve to convince us of our mistake. A very few years will suffice to show us islands in the river entirely washed away, new ones forming, acres of valuable bottom land carried away and re-deposited elsewhere; land slides on the mountain side, gullies washed in the hills and lowlands covered with mud and sand.

Again, if we examine the slate that carries to the Atlantic ocean we will find it overlies some of our principal coal seams. In specimens taken from mines hundreds of feet under ground, most beautiful imprints of ferns, weeds, leaves and flowers can be found in all the coal deposits in this county.

If we carefully examine the coal itself, even with the naked eye, we can discover remains of vegetation, leaf scars, as plain as any to be seen in our forests to-day, and this we find from the coal taken from the deepest mines. When this new work is published and a full geological history given our people will then know how much value they have lying dormant beneath them.

K.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, Aug. 8, 1888:

Joseph Heinrich, Woodvale, and Annie W. Woelfel, Johnstown.

Thomas Dillon and Mary Ann McGhan, Tunnelhill.

Emil Ducoty and Lavinia Donnelly, Cambria.

Andrew Milton Palmer and Angeline C. Donoughe, Logan township, Blair county, Pa.

Edward H. Bebe, Tioga county, N. Y., and Susan McConnell, Clearfield township.

August Kornah and Mary Tomeckso, Cambria.

Franklin B. Bowersox and Mary Ellen Valentine, Millville.

Nathan Holt and Jennie Cobaugh, Johnstown.

Clement L. Campbell and Carrie E. Alcorn, West Wheatfield township, Indiana county, Pa.

David McKenney Kratzer, Clearfield township, and Henrietta Hainle, Gallitzin township.

Josiah Sloan and Susan Koontz, Woodvale.

George G. McGough and Harriet A. McGough, Franklin.

Antonia Tomano, Washington township, and Timor Catharine Snyder, Chest township.

Lawrence Miller and Anna McNulty, Susquehanna township.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy, a marvelous cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker Mouth, and Headache. With each bottle there is an ingenious Nasal Injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge. Price 50 cents. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure.

This is beyond question the most successful Cough Medicine we have ever sold, a few doses invariably cure the worse cases of Couch, Croup, and Bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee, a test which no other medicine can stand. If you have a Cough we earnestly ask you to try it Price 10 cents, 50 cents, and $1.00. If your Lungs are sore, Chest or Back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.

Buckien's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cure Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by E. J ames and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

Hay Fever

sufferers ought to know of its efficacy. Ely's Cream Balm was recommended to me as a preventive to Hay Fever. Have been using it since the 9th of August and have found it a specific for that much dreaded disease. For ten years I have been a great sufferer from August 9th till frost, and have tried many alleged remedies, but Ely's Cream Balm is the only preventive I have ever found.—F. B. Ainsworth, Publisher, Indianapolis, Ind.

Orphans' Court Sale

:—OF—:

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

BY virtue of an order issuing out of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, Pa., to me directed, I will expose to sale at public vendue or outcry on the premises in Allegheny township, on

SATURDAY, AUG. 25, 1888.

AT 1 O'CLOCK, P. M.,

the following described real estate, viz:

A piece or lot of ground situate in Allegheny township, Cambria county, Pa., bounded on the north by the township road leading from Loretto to Ebensburg, on the east by a 16 foot alley, on the south by a 15-foot alley and on the west by lot No. 6, fronting 33 feet on said township road, and extending back 150 feet, and described 1878 feet, and having a two-storied frame house, a frame stable and the necessary outbuildings thereon erected. This property is situate outside the northern limits of the borough of Loretto.

By virtue of the same order of Court I will also expose to sale at public vendue or outcry at Gallitzin, on the premises hereinafter described, on said date, August 25th, 1888, at five o'clock P. M., the following described real estate, viz:

A lot of ground situate in the village of Marysville, in Gallitzin borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting 70 feet on Forest street and extending back 150 feet to an alley, adjoining lot of S. B. Corn on the east, and lot of Wm. Eckenrode on the west, (the coal and minerals being reserved), having thereon erected a two-storied frame house, a frame stable and outbuildings.

TERMS OF SALE: Ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid when the properties are sold, the balance of one-third at the confirmation of the sale, and the remainder in two equal payments in six and twelve months thereafter. Deferred payments to bear interest and to be secured by the judgment bond and mortgage of the purchaser. JOSEPH HOGUE,

Adm'r of Sophia Sill, dec'd.

Loretto, Aug. 2, 1888.-3t.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of a writ of *Fieri Facias* issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county to me directed there will be exposed to sale by public vendue outcry, at the Court House in Ebensburg on

Monday, Sept. 3rd, 1888,

AT 1 O'CLOCK P. M.

the following property to wit:

All the right, title and interest of John Martin and Eliza Martin in a certain piece or parcel of land situate in Dean township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining land of Dennis Cauley, Patrick Finnerty, David Brown and others, containing 55 acres, about 25 acres of which are cleared, and having thereon erected a two-story frame house and frame barn now in the occupancy of John Martin and Eliza Martin, taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of J. S. Calvert and Bro.

TERMS OF SALE: One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down and the remaining two-thirds on the confirmation of the deed.

JOSEPH A. GRAY, Sheriff.

Ebensburg, Aug. 10, 1888.

TRIAL LIST.

List of cases down for trial at a Court of Common Pleas to be held at Ebensburg, commencing on Monday, September 3rd, 1888.

FIRST WEEK.

Gallagher et al. ..... vs. Durbin.

SECOND WEEK.

Miller ..... vs. Pringle.
Miller ..... vs. Stoltz.
Pfeifer ..... vs. Schmitt
Harter ..... vs. Westover.
Sobroth ..... vs. Crook et al.
Boring ..... vs. Bennett.
Longstreth ..... vs. Johns.
Couch ..... vs. Edwards.
O'Connor ..... vs. Higgins et al.
Nolley ..... vs. Kramer, Mann & Co.
Easly ..... vs. Hipps & Lloyd.
Donohoe ..... vs. Judy.
Same ..... vs. Scott.
Thomas for use ..... vs. Lloyd et al.
Coy for use ..... vs. Same.
Thomas ..... vs. Same.
Egger ..... vs. Leahey.
Suppes, A. ..... vs. Johnstown Lumber Co.
Trexler ..... vs. Rhody et al.
Johnstown Milling Co. ..... vs. Hanna.
Snyder ..... vs. Cambria Iron Co.
1st Nat'l Bank Alto'a ..... vs. Duncan.
Stabler ..... vs. Craver.
Peden ..... vs. Peden.
Heile ..... vs. Boyle.

H. A. SHOEMAKER, Proth'y.

Ebensburg, Aug. 10, 1888.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS THE HON. ROBERT L. JOHNSTON, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, of the 47th Judicial District, consisting of the County of Cambria, has issued his precept bearing date the 13th day of June, 1888, to me directed for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, and Quarter Sessions of the Peace, in Ebensburg for the County of Cambria and to commence on the First Monday of September, 1888, and continue two weeks.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the Coroner, Justices of Peace, Aldermen, and Constables of said county of Cambria, that they be then and there in their proper persons at 1 o'clock in the forenoon of said day with their records, inquisitions, examinations and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their offices appertain to be done and those who are bound in recognizances and their own remembrances, to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the Jail of Cambria county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

GIVEN under my hand at Ebensburg, the 6th day August, in the year of our Lord, 1888, and the One Hundred and Twelfth Year of the Independence of the United States.

JOS. A. GRAY, Sheriff.

Ebensburg, Aug., 10, 1888.

LEGAL NOTICE.

Thomas Bradley, vs. Matilda Bradley. } In the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county. No. 4, Dec. Term, 1887. Alias Subpœna in Divorce.

COUNTY OF CAMBRIA, SS.

The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to

MATILDA BRADLEY, GREETING:

WE command you as heretofore commanded that all manner of business and excuses being set aside you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Ebensburg, at our Court of Common Pleas, there to be held on the first Monday of September next, to show cause, if any you have, why your husband Thomas Bradley, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony which he hath contracted with you the said Matilda Bradley, agreeable to Petition and Libel exhibited against you before our said Court; and this you shall in no wise omit at your peril.

Witness the Honorable Robert L. Johnston, President Judge of our said Court, this 4th day of June, A. D. 1888.

H. A. SHOEMAKER, Proth'y.

Attest: JOSEPH A. GRAY, Sheriff.

Ebensburg, July 27, 1888.-6t.

WANTED--AGENTS TO SOLICIT ORDERS

For our Choice and Hardy Nursery Stock. Steady work for energetic, temperate men. Salary and expenses, or commission if preferred. The business quickly and easily learned. Satisfaction guaranteed to customers and agents. Write immediately for terms. State age. Address

R. G. CHASE & CO.

1430 South Penn Square, Philadelphia, Pa.

Aug. 10.-3m.

CURRY UNIVERSITY.

PITTSBURGH, PA.

Over 1,400 Students Last Year.

Classical; Scientific; Ladies' Seminary; Normal; Penmanship; Music; and Elocution Departments.

Curry Business College and Curry School of Shorthand

are separate schools, each having its own complete Faculty, providing the most through practical drill in its line obtainable.

Send for Catalogue of the Department you desire to enter.

JAMES CLARK WILLIAMS, A. M., Prest.

July, 27, 1888.-3mo.

STAR SHAVING PARLOR!

COR. CENTRE AND SAMPLE STREETS,

EBENSBURG, PA.

J. H. GANT, Proprietor.

THE PUBLIC will always find us at our place of business in business hours. Everything kept neat and cosy. A bath room has been connected with the shop where the public can be accommodated with a hot or cold bath. Bath tub and everything connected therein kept perfectly clean. CLEAN TOWELS A SPECIALTY.

Important to Canvassers.

WANTED—Live Canvassers in every county in the United States to sell FOX'S PATENT REVERSIBLE SAD IRON, which combines two Sad Irons, Polisher, Fluter, &c., one iron doing the work of an entire set of ordinary irons. A self-heating by gas or alcohol lamp. DOES AWAY WITH HOT KITCHENS. Price moderate. A large and lasting income insured to good canvassers. Address, for circulars, &c., FOX SAD IRON CO., 93 Reade St., N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED

To canvass for one of the largest, oldest established, BEST KNOWN NURSERIES in the country. Most liberal terms. Unequaled facilities. GENEVA NURSERY. Established 1846. W. & T. SMITH, GENEVA, N. Y. 36eow.

WOOL! WOOL!

WM. MURRAY & SON want you to bring your wool to Altoona and get the highest market price, either CASH or in TRADE. We have the largest stock of Dry Goods, Notions and Carpets in Central Pennsylvania to select from.

WM. MURRAY & SON,

1315 and 1317 Eleventh Ave.,

June 8th, 1888.-3m. Altoona, Pa.

DR. DIX'S CELEBRATED FEMALE POWDERS never fail. Sent by mail, $1. Pamphlet free. Dr. DIX, 75 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

Life of HENRY WARD BEECHER bound in cloth and gold, finely illustrated, giving his life from his birth to his death. Price One Dollar. Expressage prepaid.

UNION BOOK CO.,

Station G., Brooklyn, N.Y.

ESTRAY NOTICE.

STRAYED away from Glen White, Pa., about July 1st, a black cow with white spots, white belly, and "crumpled horns." A satisfactory reward will be paid for information of her whereabouts.

Address MICHAEL MAZENKO,
Kittanning Point, Blair Co., Pa.

Aug. 10, 1888.

NOTICE TO BONDHOLDERS.

Notice is hereby given to all persons holding or owning coupon bonds issued by the county of Cambria to present them to the treasurer of said county of Cambria for payment on September 1st, 1888, as after that date interest will cease on the same.

JOHN CAMPBELL,
JOHN KIRBY,
J. G. LLOYD, } Com'rs.

Attest: D. A. McGOUGH, Clerk.

Ebensburg, July 27, 1888.-6t.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the following accounts have been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, Pa., and will be confirmed by said court on the first Monday of September next unless cause be shown to the contrary.

First and final account of John Ryan, assignee of John B. Clark and wife for benefit of creditors.

First and partial account of J. B. O'Connor, assignee of Jacob Trets and wife for benefit of creditors.

H. A. SHOEMAKER, Proth'y.

Ebensburg, Aug. 10, 1888.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

The undersigned auditor appointed by the Orphan's Court of Cambria county, to hear and decide upon the exceptions filed to the first and partial account of William Warner, surviving administrator of John Warner, deceased, hereby give notice that he will sit at his office in the borough of Ebensburg, on Monday, the 6th day of August, 1888, at 10 o'clock A. M., to discharge the duties of his appointment at which time and place all persons interested may attend.

DONALD E. DUFFON,
Auditor.

Ebensburg, Pa., June 29, 1888.

ADMINISTRATRIX' NOTICE.

Letters of administration on the estate of Basil Bender, deceased, late of Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment to me without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them, properly authenticated for settlement to

TERESA BENDER,
Adm'x of Basil Bender, deceased.

Hemlock, Pa., June 22, '88.-6t.

VALUABLE FARM AT PRIVATE SALE.

The undersigned will sell their farm, situated in Allegheny township, adjoining lands of D. A. McGough, A. J. Sell, Henry Mansfield and others, containing 118 acres, 60 acres cleared and 58 well timbered with oak, hemlock, cucumber and hickory. A good two-story plank house and frame barn, together with all necessary outbuildings, a never failing spring of water and a stream of water running through the farm. There is also 75 choice apple, pear and peach trees on the premises. The above property will be sold at a price and terms to suit the purchaser and a good warrantee deed guaranteed.

MARY FURY,
ANN FURY.

June 1st. Loretto Postoffice, Pa.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, on the 3rd day of September next, at 9 o'clock P. M., under the Act of Assembly entitled, "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations," approved April 29, 1874, and the supplements thereto, by S. A. Myers, William Lee, F. W. S. Gaither, Adam Myers, and William Sharp, and others for the charter of an intended corporation, to be called the "Union Stock company of Conemaugh, Cambria county, Pa." the character and object of which is, for the purpose of building houses, offices, stables, store-rooms, barns, and doing a general merchandizing business, and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges conferred by the Act of Assembly aforesaid and its supplements.

G. M. READE, Solicitor.

July 27, 1888.-3t.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS!

Notice is hereby given that the COUNTY TREASURER of Cambria County will attend, for the purpose of receiving County and State Taxes assessed for the year 1888, at the places of holding the elections in the respective districts, on the dates mentioned below:

South Fork	July 16th.
Conemaugh Township	July 17th.
Wilmore	July 18th.
Summerhill	July 19th.
Portage	July 20th.
Lilly and Washington, No. 1	July 21st.
Tunnelhill Borough	July 24th.
Gallitzin	July 25th.
Washington Township, No. 2	July 26th.
Munster	July 27th.
Barr Township	July 28th.
Susquehanna Township	July 31st.
Elder Township	August 1st.
Carrolltown	August 2d.
Carroll Township	August 3d.
Clearfield Township	August 6th.
Dean Township	August 7th.
Reade Township	August 8th.
White Township	August 9th.
Chest Township	August 10th.
Chest Springs	August 13th.
Ashville	August 14th.
Gallitzin Township	August 15th.
Allegheny Township	August 16th.
Loretto	August 17th.
Blacklick Township	August 20th.
Cambria Township	August 21st.
Ebensburg, East Ward	August 22d.
Ebensburg, West Ward	August 23d.
East Conemaugh	July 16th.
Franklin	July 17th.
Woodvale	July 18th.
Conemaugh, 1st Ward	July 19th.
Conemaugh, 2d Ward	July 20th.
Johnstown, 1st Ward	July 23d.
" 2d Ward	July 24th.
" 3d Ward	July 25th.
" 4th Ward	July 26th.
" 5th Ward	July 27th.
" 6th Ward	July 30th.
" 7th Ward	July 31st.
Millville, 1st Ward	August 1st.
Millville, 2d Ward	August 2d.
Cambria, 1st Ward	August 3d.
Cambria, 2d Ward	August 6th.
Cooperdale	August 7th.
Prospect	August 8th.
Grubtown	August 9th.
Jackson Township	August 10th.
Upper Yoder	August 13th.
Taylor, East	August 14th.
Taylor, West	August 15th.
Conemaugh Township	August 16th.
Stony Creek Township	August 17th.
Adams Township	August 20th.
Richland Township	August 21st.
Lower Yoder	August 22d.

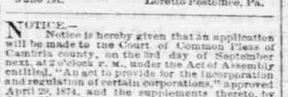
A discount of 5 per cent. will be allowed on all Taxes paid on or before September 1st, and after October 1st 5 per cent. will be added on all unpaid.

THOS. E HOWE,
County Treasurer.

Treasurer's Office Ebensburg, May 23, 1888.

WE WANT YOU!

To send us 40 cents for one of our



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AN ELLRICH

Household S. D. Set.

This set consists of a Rosewood Handle and four interchangeable blades (2 screw-drivers and 2 chisels) fitting same; all packed in a neat wood box. This tool is constantly useful everywhere, around the house, at the office, in the shop, on the farm. Sent free on receipt of $1.60.

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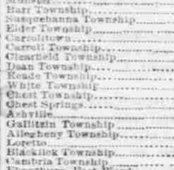

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Unequaled and Pronounced the best for Ham, Sausage, Mince Meat, Kraut, Apple, Croquettes, Hamburg Steak, &c., &c. No. 120 sent, express prepaid, on receipt of $2.00.

AMERICAN M'F'G CO.,
224 & Washington Ave.,
Philadelphia.

PUL

Singular Tenderness.

Mr. Corliss (the famous engine builder of Providence,) not very long before his death, had occasion to build an addition to his factory—a big "L" for additional machinery. To prepare the foundation for this L, it was necessary to remove a ledge of rock by blasting. The men to do the work on the addition had been employed and put on the pay roll; the materials had been purchased and brought to the building, and the work of blasting had begun. The next morning Mr. Corliss passed by the place where work was proceeding, when the foreman in charge, knowing his interest in pretty things, called him.

"See here, Mr. Corliss," said he, "here is a bird's nest we've found, and it's got to go."

He showed the manufacturer a robin sitting upon a nest that had been built, fast and snug, in a crevice of the rock, among some bushes that grew there. The bird flew off her nest as the men came near, and showed five blue eggs that looked as if they had recently been laid.

"Can we move that nest somewhere else?" asked Mr. Corliss.

"I'm afraid not, sir. We'd tear it to pieces getting it out, and it isn't at all likely that you could get the bird to go to setting again anywhere else. We've got to go on, so we may as well rip it out and throw the eggs away."

"No," said Corliss. "we won't disturb her. Let her bring out her brood right there."

"But we'll have to stop work on the building."

"Let it stop, then."

And so orders were given that operations on the addition should be suspended. They were suspended; and the hands stood still, drawing their pay for doing nothing, or next to nothing, while the robin sat on her nest with her air of great consequence and zealous attention to business, and had her food brought by her mate, and at last hatched her brood. And then there were three weeks more to go by, at the least, before the young ones could fly. Corliss visited the nest frequently, not with any uneasiness or impatience to have robin and the young ones out of the way, but with a genuine interest in their growth. The old birds had all the time they wanted; and when at last they had sternly helped the clumsy, reluctant youngsters over the edge of the nest, and they showed themselves able to get about on their own hook, orders were given to resume the building operations; and the dull boom of the gunpowder tearing the rocks apart was heard where the birds had peeped.

Vertigo in Horses.

Horse vertigo is sometimes due to brain disorders, congestion, or the checking of circulation from compression of the jugular vein by a badly fitting collar. But the most common cause of vertigo is plethora. The favored or petted horse is overfed, and then a little violent exercise on a warm day and in the strong glare of sunshine produces vertigo, the animal throws up the head shakes it rapidly, or rears and falls backward. If the horse is fat his diet should be restricted, and a rather laxative food should be given for a time. Avoid tight collars, and shelter the top from the direct rays of the sun by a sunshade. When taken out for a drive in hot weather place a wet sponge between the ears and make fast to the headstall or place under the band on the top of his head. Should the horse be attacked while driving, stop at the first sign of dizziness and throw a handkerchief a blanket over his eyes to shut shut out the light. Then if cold water is obtainable, apply it freely to the head and neck. A few minutes' rest will bring the animal around all right. But the sunshade and wet sponge should not be dispensed with during hot weather if the animal is subject to vertigo.

AN ounce of saltpetre dissolved in twelve quarts of water, and sprinkled on the heads of cabbage, cauliflower, etc., is said to be sure death to the green cabbage worm. The short handled whisk broom, used for dusting clothes, is perhaps the best impliment with which to apply the liquid; better than the watering pot, which oftentimes has the perforations of the rose too large, causing waste.

THE most successful swine breeders never let the pigs stop growing until they are ready for market. Whenever pigs come to a standstill, then all the food given them is so much lost, as there is nothing to show for it. A good, thrifty pig may be made to gain a pound a day until he is 10 months old, when he is of the right age and weight to sell, and should show a good profit for the food consumed.

THIS is a good season for growing root crops. Beets, parsnips and carrots are now well advanced, but they require close attention in order to keep the rows clean. After each rain the ground should be cultivated, and if grass has taken hold between the plants it will pay to use the hoe. By so doing the roots will be larger, better in quality, and a fair yield secured.

WHEN the pasture is overrun with garlic it should be plowed under, sowed in rye this fall and a corn crop grown on the land next season. It should be well cultivated in order to destroy all weeds by keeping the land in crops that require the cultivator; grass seed may be sown after the ground is again in proper condition for a pasture.

IT will soon be time for hens to molt, keep the hens that begin to molt early, as they will be ready for winter laying before those that do not molt until late in the season. Sell off all the extra males and late hatched chickens. Feed very little corn, and give fresh meat three times a week.

CORN endures drought as well as any crop grown, but only when the field is kept clean. A thorough cultivation of the field after a shower is better than a coating of manure, as it protects the roots and affords a great supply of moisture. The work is easily done under the check-row system.

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A POWERFUL TONIC.
that the most delicate stomach will bear.
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and all Germ Diseases.

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COUGH KILLER
CURES COUGHS & COLDS
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For CHEAP EXCURSION To
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$72 from St. Louis via Iron Mountain Route
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Tickets are good for six months, limited to sixty days for going passage with stop over privileges at pleasure within limit of westward passage. Special excursion trains leave St. Louis via Iron Mountain Route, February 16th and Kansas City via Missouri Pacific Railway, February 17th. For all coupon offices in the United States and Canada will sell tickets to Los Angeles, San Diego and San Francisco for this EXCURSION.

A Picnic Quarrel.

It was at the first annual picnic of the Salesladies' and Salesgentlemen's Association. E. Harry St. John and H. Maude Frothingham had withdrawn from the gay throng of merrymakers and stood alone under the spreading branches of a noble elm. Her fair young face was clouded by a frown and his noble brow seemed troubled. H. Maude broke the silence by saying:

"Maybe you think I didn't see you swinging with Sadie Murray!"

"Well, what if you did?" he retorted his face assuming a defiant expression.

"Oh nothing, nothing at all. It's nothing to me whom you swing with, and my heart won't break if you do sit an hour at a time in a hammock with Mame Benson."

"Pooh! I didn't set ten minutes with her, and wasn't you eating ice cream with Bert Lawson at the same time?"

"Shouldn't wonder if I was. Did you expect me to sit and suck my thumbs while you and that Benson girl enjoyed yourselves? You're badly left if you did. I don't happen to be built that way."

"Well, what are you kicking up such a row about then?"

"I kicking up a row? As though I care if you sat a month in a hammock with Mame Benson."

"Well?"

"And it's nothing to me if you did buy soda water twice for Sally Marsh. Oh, I saw you."

"And I saw you flirting with Fred Barton."

"Well, wasn't you swinging around with Hattie Dean on one arm and Lol Drake on the other, so sweet on them both sugar wouldn't melt in your mouth?

"Tell me that?"

"What if I was?"

"What if I flirted with Fred?"

"I wasn't kicking about your flirting with Fred."

"And I wasn't saying anything about you and Heab and Lol—only I think that when a fellow takes a girl to a picnic he might at least speak to her once after they get there."

"Speak to her? Stuff! Didn't I stick right to you all morning? And didn't I eat dinner with you and all that? Do you want me to get down on my hands and knees and crawl around after you all day?"

"Now, smarty! The Lord knows I don't care if you don't even look at me. If you was any kind of a gentlemen you'd know how to treat a lady when she condescends to favor you with her company."

"Phew! what a long tail our cat's got."

"See here, Harry St. John, this thing had better end right here, and you'd better take your ring if you want it. If we can't get along now without a fight every day how will it be afterward?"

"Well who begun this fuss?"

"You did."

"I?"

"Yes you did."

"You did yourself."

"You began it by pitching into me because I waded into the brook with those girls from the ribbon counter."

"Well, how did it look? How would you like to see me padling around barefooted with a lot of boys?"

"I don't know as I'd care."

"I guess you wouldn't."

"Well, I—I—pshaw, Maude, let's kiss and make up. You're an old darling, anyhow."

"Oh you can't soft-sawder me!"

"Now, now, my old ker-sweetness."

"Oh, behave yourself."

"I shan't."

"You'd better or I'll—Harry."

"You ain't so awful cross, are you?"

"You'd better not kiss me again."

"Let's go get some ice cream."

"Well, you'ye got to behave the rest of the day."

"All right." and the storm is over.

Feet Down.

"Charles," said a sharp-voiced woman to her husband, "do you know that you and I once had a romance in a railway car?"

"Never heard of it," replied Charles in a subdued tone.

"I thought you hadn't, but don't you remember that it was that pair of slippers I presented you seven years ago last Christmas—the Christmas before we were married—that led to our union? You remember how nicely they fitted, don't you? Well, Charles, one day when we were going to a pic-nic you had your feet upon a seat, and when you wasn't looking I took your measure. But for that pair of slippers I don't believe we'd ever been married."

A young, unmarried man sitting near by immediately took his feet down from a seat.

Rock Salt for Horses.

A horse breeder suggests that if you place a piece of rock salt in the manger of each horse, you will save yourself the trouble of throwing in a handful of salt once a week, as is often the custom among farmers. With rock salt within their reach, horses can obtain as much as they want, and when they want it, but when pulverised salt is given to them at intervals of a week or ten days the increased appetite brought on by the waiting will cause them to eat more of it than they need, and it thus becomes an injury instead of a benefit. Unquestionably the best plan for salting horses is to keep it within reach at all times, and there is no better shape to have it in than as rock salt.

PROBABLY the cheapest meat that the farmer ever makes is the pork that he makes on clover. Of course, reference here is had not so much to the actual pork which fills the barrel at Christmas, as to the muscle and bone which are built up and the general foundation which is laid in the fat. The summer clover makes the frame; the old corn fills it with fat.

THE oldest working journalist in Europe is Sir Edward Baine, now in his eighty ninth year. He began his newspaper career seventy years ago on the Leeds *Mercury*, and is still connected with that journal.

WARM WAVES

Are rolling in. You can't escape them; but you can escape the sleepless nights, loss of appetite, and languid feeling that result from draining the nervous force by muscular or mental exertion in summer's torrid days. The use of Paine's Celery Compound, that great nervetonic, will at once strengthen the nervous system, and fortify it against the attacks of summer debility. This preparation is a medicine—not a drink. It is a scientific combination of the best tonics, giving lasting benefit to body and brain. It cures all nervous diseases, and has brought new life and health to thousands whose weakened nerves were the cause of their many ills. It is especially valuable at this season, when feeble persons are so liable to sunstroke, a disease which is nearly always fatal. Paine's Celery Compound, by restoring perfect health, almost entirely removes the liability to this dread disease. If you feel the effects of summer's heat, you can't afford to delay another day before gaining the vitality only obtained by the use of this great medicine. *Sold by Druggists, $1.00. Six for $5.00.*
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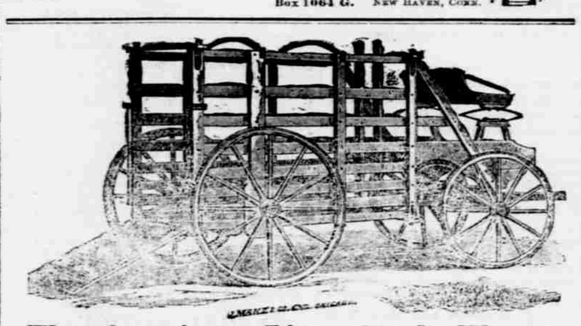

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No danger to the animal you are conveying, or to your horses. The animal does not get heated up, but is ready to kill as soon as it reaches the slaughter-house, and your meat is sound and healthy when it is brought to the block.
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MANUFACTURER OF
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Respectfully invites the attention of his friends and the public in general to the fact that he is still carrying on business at the old stand opposite the Mountain House, Ebensburg, and is prepared to supply from a large stock, or manufacturing to order, any article in his line, from the smallest to the largest, in the best manner and at the lowest living prices.
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Correspondence solicited.

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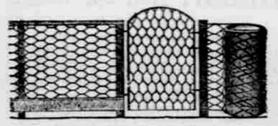

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203 & 205 Market Street, Pittsburg, Pa.
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I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases, of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., N.Y.

Poultry in Summer.

It seems very hard to keep poultry shut up during hot weather, and so it often is. But by taking the needed care, their lot may be made very comfortable, and the trouble be amply repaid in eggs. The heavy fowls, the Asiatics, need only a low inclosure, but the constant layers, such as Leghorns, need a high fence. The present styles of wire netting allow one to build an effective inclosure at a moderate outlay. If the fowls find their wants provided for within the yard, they will have less tendency to roam than if comfort was lacking. When fowls roam abroad, green vegetable food and fresh insects are found in abundance. If there is, as there should be on every farm, a garden of good size, the wastes from the vegetables as well as weeds should be thrown to the fowls.

Another method to supply them with vegetable food and insects also is to measure off two ample beds within the yard, and break them up with the spade or plow. Make a frame of the size of the bed, cover it with wire netting, and provide sides about six inches high. These sides may be boards of the proper width, and held by strong stakes, to which the boards may be nailed, or by using two stakes one on each side of the board. Spade up one of the beds, allowing the birds to pick up the worms and insects (for you can't well prevent this). Sow it thickly to rye, pack down or roll the surface, and put on the frame. If, after the rye starts, the birds manage to get at the plants, make the sides of the frame higher. When the rye reaches the net work, spade up and sow the other bed in the same manner, allowing the fowls to eat of the grain shoots as they come up through the wire. When the rye of the second bed comes up through the netting take the wire from the first frame, and the fowls have free access to it, to eat what they will, and scratch for what they may find. In two or three days spade up bed number one, turning under the roots and whatever of the stalks the fowls have left on it, and they also should have left a liberal manuring. Sow anew and treat as before, alternating the beds until it becomes too late to sow. The last sowing should leave a good crop upon the ground, from which the birds shall be kept during the winter by the use of the frames. The green rye will start very early and be very welcome to the fowls, which should be allowed to forage upon one of the beds, while the other crop is growing to be fed through the frame, and the same rotation continued. The rye may sometimes be alternated with oats, mustard or whatever other crops may be preferred, but a winter grain should be sown at the last sowing.

Ground bone may be applied to the beds as a fertalizer, and when the hens have their way with the beds they will pick up a lot of egg making material, but this should not be the only food of the kind furnished. Ground bones, which can usually be bought in cities, should be given freely. At a distance from such markets look to home resources. Bones from the kitchen should be saved and brought into available shape by grinding or pounding. Look to the restaurants and saloons, which in far inland villages have "shell oysters" in cold weather, and engage their shells beforehand. In some lakes and shallow rivers, fresh water clams or muscles, as they are called, are very abundant, often so plenty that they may be racked out; the shells of these are mostly so thin that they do not need to be ground. If placed in a strong box they may be crushed with pounder sufficiently to allow the fowls to get at the animal within, while they break the shells smaller.

Fowls that are shut up in hot weather need extra attention as to cleanliness—both in the house and without. Whitewash; use kerosene for lice, remove the manure frequently or cover it with dry earth; do not forget the dust bath, which must be under cover where it may not be a mud bath.

If fowls can roam about at will, many think if they are given their evening feed of grain they have done their whole duty by them, and the creatures are bound to take care of themselves. Some do not even give the nightly food, thinking that they will come home to visit the nest boxes in return for past favors. Water is one of the necessities to fowls, always, and when they are at large the supply often runs short. Runs from drains that seem abundant, go dry in June, and the poor birds have to travel far to find water and if found, it is often unfit. See that the birds when at large can always find good water without tresspassing upon the domestic supply or that of a neighbor. If they must get this water from a river or a lake, see that they have an easy and safe approach. Water may be abundant and near at hand, yet on account of steep banks they cannot get at it, and must go without until they go home at night

Bad Habits.

It seems to be inevitable that children of both sexes should have their "awkward age," (a time when they have physically outgrown their mental development,) when they do not know how to manage their arms or hands, when their feet are dreadfully in the way, and they move about in a loose-jointed fashion which makes us fear they will come to pieces somewhere. It is at this age that a good many awkward habits are contracted which last a lifetime. An acquaintance of mine confesses, with a laugh, that even now her favorite position is sitting curled up with one foot under her, and tells how many times she was caught in this awkward posture till she learned to limit her indulgence in it to the privacy of her room. I without mentally blaming her mother for not putting her into shoulder braces; nor one that stoops without wondering if "line upon line and precept upon precept" could not have overcome the inclination and made her stand erect. A girl gets an ungainly way of lifting her shoulders, or of standing one-sided, throwing one hip down and the other up, by leaning her weight upon one leg. And if unchecked, not only will one hip be higher than the other, thus spoiling her figure, but in situations where she desires to look her very best she will take that ungraceful position unconsciously.

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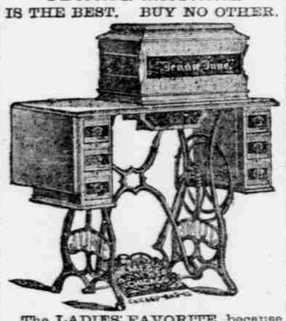

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Rumors are among the best things in the world to let alone.

The mental workers now have an organ called the Hammer.

Mind is power. Educated mind is intelligent, intensified power.

A child is the brightest ray in the sunshine of a parent's heart.

He who can suppress a moment's anger may prevent a day of sorrow.

"Want—A plain cook," reads an advertisement. Wonder whose wife put that in the paper?

Arkansas has a candidate named Glidewell. He ought to get there with grace and precision.

Dr. Zkertort, the famous chess champion, is dead. He could play several games without seeing the board.

St. John's Church, Richmond, Va., is probably the oldest place of worship in the country, having been built in 1730.

The assertion is made that the sparrow injures the crops of England to the extent of $40,000,000 to $50,000,000 per annum.

A pipe smoked by General Jackson while he was President has lately been presented to the New England Historical Society.

The belle of Baton Rouge, La., a lady of graceful and attractive manners, owns and personally conducts a job-printing office.

A Miss Leg, of Montana, has just married a man named Hand. She thought she would rather be a right Hand than a left Leg.

It is a singular fact that a man who is second in command at home always wants to rule the whole of creation when he gets outside his yard gate.

Whisky is an antidote for snake bites, and when a Texas man sits on a prize ear all the argument on earth won't persuade him that a snake didn't bite him.

Norfolk claims the distinction of being the world's great peanut market. It disposes every year of 2,000,000 bushels, most of which are grown in Virginia.

There are no rabbits on the highest mountain peaks, we are told. Any one ought to know that. The highest peaks, being bald, could scarcely have hares.

The champion honest man is the husband who placed his pocket book in a mouse trap, so that his wife could not get at it in the early morning without liberating a mouse.

"We had a short-cake for tea," said a little girl to a neighbor's boy to whom she was talking through the fence. "So did we," he answered; "very short—so very short it didn't go round."

A negro was put upon the stand as a witness, and the judge inquired if he understood the nature of an oath. "For certing, boss," said the colored citizen. "If I swears to a lie I must stick to him!"

A sister always gets a good deal of attention for about a week after her brother has been jilted by the only girl he could ever love. It takes him just about so long to find out that he can love some other girl.

"Ma thinks a good deal of you, I fancy," said a little girl to physician. "Why do you fancy that, my child?" "Because I heard her say she thought you wasn't near so big a fool as that other old humbug."

The idea of having weddings as attractions at agricultural fairs is becoming quite popular with fair managers. Soon the biggest pumpkin will have to give way as an indispensable feature to the "puriest" bride.

Barber (to customer whose face looks as though it had undergone several surgical operations)—The man who shaved you last must have been a fool.

Customer—He was. I shaved myself.

A traveler at St. Clairsville, Ga., out of curiosity visited the court house, and was almost horrified to find his only sister the defendant in a murder trial going on at the time. She had mysteriously disappeared from home years before and her whereabouts was unknown.

Mrs. Shoddy's views are interesting to those thinking of keeping a carriage. She says she has thought it all over, and come to the conclusion that brooches are almost too large, and that these 'ere coupons are too shut up, but that a nice, stylish pony-phantom is just the thing.

A policeman who had offered his hand to a young woman and had been refused, arrested her and took her to the station house. "What is the charge against this woman?" asked the inspector. "Resisting an officer, sir," was the reply. She was discharged and so was the officer.

Among the presents that have lately been given the Pope are hundreds of sets of baby clothes—rather an odd gift under the circumstances—but it is by his special wish that they are given, and find their way later to the foundling hospitals and similar institutions of Rome.

Dying Benedict—I bequeath every dollar to my wife. Have you got that down?

Lawyer—Yes.

On condition that she marries within a year.

But why insist upon that?

Because I want somebody to be sorry that I died.

Cultivate the Left Hand.

Many are the advantages missed by the non-cultivation of the left hand. Occasionally an artisan is seen who is equally as able to handle tools with either hand. Such a one has constant advantage over his fellows, not only in the avoidance of fatigue, but in doing nice work, and overcoming with ease difficulties that present themselves to those skilled with only one hand. The man who can use a hammer or knife or perform any other feat with the left hand at the same time that the right is busy will find frequent occasions to exercise his skill. Another and important reason for training the left hand to act with as great ease and precision as possible is that if injury occurs to the right hand the left can exercise readily all the functions possible to one hand unaided. By training the left hand in youth one would be spared, in such a case from spending much valuable time in educating muscles hardened by age and unaccustomed to obey the will.